

# THE GATEWAY

PUBLISHED WEEKLY UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXVI, No. 5.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1945

EIGHT PAGES

## Golden Bears Swamp Thunderbirds 12-0

## Starr Organizes Colorful Football Parade

### Gala Event Features Floats; Entries Made by Faculties

PARADE STARTS 1:00 P.M. AT CAMPUS

Saturday, November 3, promises to be the "Biggest" weekend of the term, starting out with the spectacular parade which is scheduled to welcome the University of Saskatchewan football team, the Huskies, who will tackle the U. of A. Golden Bears Saturday afternoon at Clarke Stadium.

Ten faculty clubs are entering floats in the parade, and a few of these clubs are going "all-out" with three or even four floats to make this event something no student would want to miss.

It is anticipated there will be about twenty floats, a "White and Green" entry to represent the Huskies, and a "Gold and Green" one to represent the Bears. Nat Starr, Parade Marshal, announces that an unusual and coveted prize will be awarded to the winning float of the procession. Col. P. S. Warren and Ron Helmer, Students' Council president, will act as judges.

Nat Starr will lead the parade, and will be immediately followed by the Varsity Band wagon. Next will come the floats, followed by all types of adorned "heaps" and the large, exuberant, cheering mass of studenthood. The beanie, banners, crests and pennants of Alma Mater will be playing their part in the color and festivities of the day.

Starting time of the parade is 1:00 p.m. from University campus to Clarke Stadium.

To top off the day there will be a House Dance Saturday night in the Drill Hall to honor the visiting team and celebrate the afternoon's victory. Just whose victory, of course, remains to be seen!

MR. OTTEWELL ILL



Mr. A. E. Ottewell, University of Alberta Registrar, who this week underwent an appendix operation in the University Hospital. His condition is reported good, and he is making favorable signs of recovery. However, it is expected that he will be unable to return to his official duties for at least a month. In his absence his place will be taken by Mr. Geoffrey Taylor, Assistant Registrar.

### "Tuck" Student Is Interviewed In New Program

By Ric Sherbaniuk

Yipe! That's all I can say. My mouth goes drier than Prince Edward Island, and my left knee knocks out two naturals and a craps against my right before it dawns on me that the guy isn't trying to dust my nose off, but is gently offering me what looks like a hand grenade with strings attached. Then I see the letters CFRN printed on it in big white letters. Ah! I says, a microphone! I looks up and sees a big joker with dark wavy hair, and he smiles at me and says, "My name is Jack Raskin. This is a new CFRN radio feature concerning university students and Varsity life broadcast direct from Tuck Shop at this time every Saturday. We'd like to ask a few questions. Do you mind?"

But I'm playing it smart, see? So I asks him, "Does that go right over the air, all over Northern Alberta?" And he smiles and nods his head, and says, "Yes, it does." Well, I'm no dumbbell, see. I figure it never does any harm to let other people know about you. So I says, "Now, I don't mind." So he says, "First, what is your name?" So I tells him, "It's Richmond Bfispzck," I says. So he says, "You don't mind if I call you Dick. No? Swell. Now, Dick, where are you from?" I tells him I'm from Vegreville. He says, "Vegreville? Great little town, that." Personally, I don't think this joker has ever been to Veg, but he makes me feel good anyway. Then he says, "Would you like to say hello to the folks back home, Dick?" I never figure such things do any harm, so I says, "Hello, mom," like Eddie Allen does on the Happy Gang, and he laughs and says, "That's fine, Dick," and meanwhile I am doin' some fast thinking on approximately how much I can touch the old man for when he hears about his favorite son being on the radio.

Then Jack says, "What faculty are you in Dick?" So I have to pretend like I'm proud, and I say, "Engineering," but can I help it if I wasn't accepted into pre-Med? Then he asks me some more questions about how I like Varsity, and what do I think of the girl situation, and do I figure U. of A. will beat U.B.C. next Wednesday, so I tell him, and naturally I'm feeling pretty good because it isn't every day a person gets a chance to go on the air, is it? Besides, Joe sitting next to me is smouldering already because he hasn't been asked even one ques-

### Class Electors Go To Polls; Interest Slight

Five Acclamations

Nominations for officers of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes took place Monday, October 22nd, and the list is now in the hands of Jack Penzer, Students' Union Secretary. Results of the actual election, which was held Thursday, October 25th, are expected hourly, and may be found elsewhere in this edition. Ballots are being counted by fifteen or twenty returning officers.

Here are the official nominations:

#### Senior Class

Pres.: Gunner Campbell (acclamation).  
Vice-Pres.: Mary MacDonell (acclamation).  
Sec.: Mackenzie Corkum.  
Executive: Jeanne Smeltzer, Jack Holgate, Don Graves, Emil Sanden (three to be elected).

#### Junior Class

Pres.: Wilf Ryan (acclamation).  
Vice-Pres.: Marg Lipsey, Tessey MacRae.  
Sec.: Harold Shannon (acclamation).  
Executive: Nan McQueen, Alex Weber, Jack Randle (acclamation).

#### Sophomore Class

Pres.: Johnnie Koch, Al Bray.  
Vice-Pres.: Georgina Yule, Bill Boyar.  
Sec.: Colin Campbell.  
Executive: Ross Jeffries, Russ Melby, Virginia Webb, Bill Edale, Bob Spencer.

The class officers have the job of planning the class dance for the year, and in addition, reserve space in the yearbook for class notes and activities. Five officers were filled by acclamation this year. Last year there were only three acclamations. Nevertheless, interest remained high for the positions which had to be contested. Publicity managers again this year posted election bills about the campus in support of their candidates.

Freshman class elections will be held early in November.

### LORRAINE SKEITH NAMES COMMITTEE FOR SCRIPTS

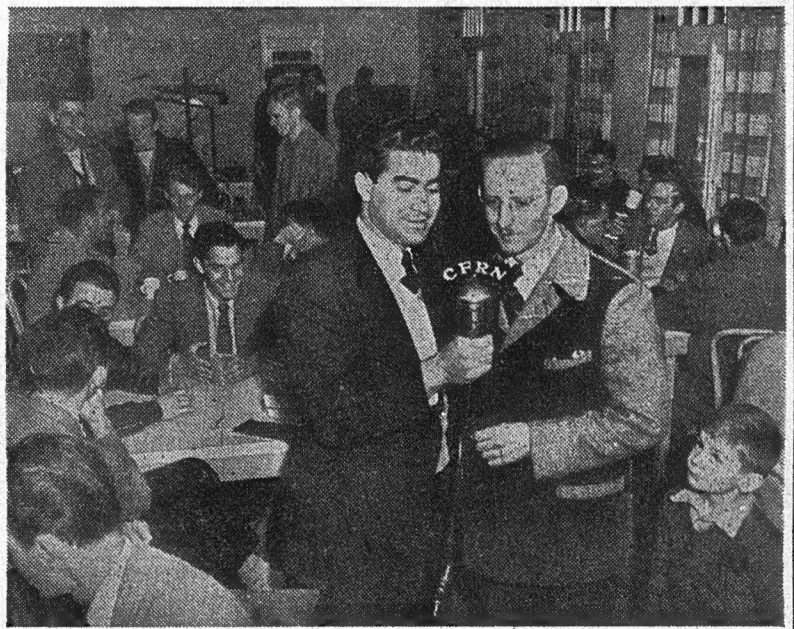
Lorraine Skeith, in charge of the club programs for CKUA, has announced the formation of a script committee consisting of Lois McLean, Eleanor Whitbread and Frank Quigley. This committee will work with the clubs on the scripts for the programs. A meeting is to be held on Friday to line up the programs and assign the dates.

### Musical Club To be Heard in Concert Sunday

Following is the program to be presented at the first recital given by the University Musical Club in Convocation Hall, at 9 p.m., Sunday, October 28, 1945:

- Organ.....Prof. L. H. Nichols
1. Evening Hymn.....Purcell  
(Variations on a ground bass)
2. Three Choral Preludes:  
(a) Blessed are ye souls, departed.....Anon  
(b) Behold a rose is Blooming.....Brahms  
(c) Liturgical Prelude.....George Oldroyd
3. Trumpet Minuet.....Alfred Hollins
2. Vocal.....Naomi Wershof
1. Depuis Le Jour from Louise Charpentier
2. La Danza.....Rossini
3. The Lord's Prayer.....Malotte
- Accompanist, Lois Macpherson
3. Violin.....Betty Hagen
1. Spanish Dance.....Grandof-Kreisler
2. Conzonatta.....Tchaikovsky  
(from violin concerto)
3. Dancing Doll.....Poldini-Kreisler
- Accompanist, Lucy Gainer
4. Piano.....Doreen Stanton
1. Sonata in E Minor.....Grieg  
(First movement)
2. Fantasia Impromptu.....Chopin
3. Les Filuses Des Carentec Rhene-Baton  
(from suite En Bretagne)
- God Save the King
- Membership in the choir is 50c for the season, or 25c for each individual program.

### TALKIN' FROM TUCK



Pictured above in the new CFRN radio feature, "Talkin' From Tuck," are Owner Cliff Roy and Announcer Jack Raskin. In various relaxed poses are: Paul Greenwood (grinning at birdie), Jim Spillies (in contemplation), Johnny Koch (smoking in the background), and a first year Ag student in the right foreground.

tion, so I get all ready to pull the old razzle-dazzle about, "What did the midget say when he lay dying?" The answer is "Make mine a short bier," but just then Jack says, "Well, Dick, thanks very much, and before you leave, come and pick a number you'd like to hear on the Wurlitzer." So I pick a solid sender, namely Boogie Woogie by T. Dorsey, and Jack feeds the juke a nickel.

After the syncopeation, he goes on to a bunch of girls, and then some fellas, and I hear names like Doris Kerr and Shirley Auld, Betty Graham, Marion McNeill, Aileen Irwin, Kay Coutts; he talks to Frank Finn and Jim Gee, and Delores Kimball and Marge Fazackerley, and I happen to see Cliff Roy pinning a lovely red rose on Sheila McIntosh. (Yes, girls, gorgeous little red roses were given away to co-eds on last Saturday's broadcast.)

Bill Clark is the well known campus personality interviewed for this week and Jack discussed various topics with him.

I was so dazed at my sudden rise to fame that the half-hour passed so quickly I missed the rest of the program. Just to get things straight, I went to Jack after it was all over. This is what he told me:

The show is broadcast every Sat,

### SCORES ELEVEN POINTS



MICKEY HAJASH

### Chemists Hear Dr. Spinks On Atomic Power

On Oct. 16 in Med 142, Dr. T. W. Spinks of the University of Saskatchewan, addressed members of the Chem Club and visitors on the subject of "Atomic Power." Introduced by Dr. Walker, Dr. Spinks traced the development of atomic power from the fundamental theory through to its post-war possibilities. Despite the fact that the basic principles of Uranium fission was well known in 1939, it required several years to obtain the technical knowledge for its utilization. Dr. Spinks felt that if Canadian research is to continue, the Canadian government must continue to supply a great deal of money and a large number of workers.

Besides being a huge source of power, the Uranium "pile" will be invaluable in scientific study, and for curative purposes, in place of radium for example. However, small power units for automobiles are impossible.

Dr. Spinks' address was followed by a short talk by Dr. Wright of Trail, B.C., Vice-President of the C.I.C., who outlined plans of the nation-wide C.I.C. for the year.

Preceding the main address, a brief business meeting of the Chem Club elected its officers for the year. Those elected were:

Hon. Pres.: Dr. J. L. Morrison.  
Pres.: Dorothy Coggles.  
Vice-Pres.: Val Kudryk.  
Sec.-Treas.: Gerald Fasman.

It was decided that meetings will be held on Wednesday nights, once a month. A social committee was appointed to arrange activities for the coming year.

### Joe Is Hiding Daisy Is Cold Waw-Waw Nears

Students' Union officials this week were interviewed on the question of plans for Waw-waw Weekend. Other colleges have set the date for November 3. So far Alberta has made no plans. In the past the students' council has appointed a committee headed by a chairman, whose duty it is to draw up a detailed schedule of activities. The weekend has formerly lasted from sunrise on a Friday until sunrise the following Sunday. It has been the custom of the Daisies to date Joe for Tuck and for the house dance which happened to fall on that weekend. The highlight has always been a Waw-waw race in which each Daisy pursues her favorite Joe across the campus. Upon capture Joe goes with Daisy to Tuck.

Looking back to their hair-raising experiences of former years, many Joes have already "dug in" and gone into hiding. But the Daisies don't seem at all interested this year.

### UNIVERSITY MIXED CHORUS PRACTICE

On Monday next, October 29, the University Mixed Chorus are going to meet in the Zoo Lab, after sectional rehearsals, for coffee and doughnuts. It is hoped that all members will turn out, and that they will stay for this social get-together afterwards.

### FOR RENT

Heated garage, at 112th Street and 89th Ave., for \$7.00 monthly. Phone 32332.

## Win Second Straight Game To Lead Hardy Trophy Play

U. OF A. SHOWS POWER IN LINE

(By Murray Stewart)

On Wednesday night the highly touted University of British Columbia Thunderbirds were soundly beaten by the University of Alberta Golden Bears by a clear-cut margin of 12-0. At the go-in the Birds were unofficially marked as favorites to take the contest, but the Bears ground them steadily into the turf with about the greatest ground-gaining power ever seen on a U. of A. squad.

Odds were based on the pre-game propaganda of U.B.C. press-men, who promised a team weighing up around the 200 mark each and studded with sparkling talent. True, the Birds were outweighed, but you would never have known that by watching the game. Time after time the Alberta line broke through the Thunderbird front wall to force hurried passes and kicks. Several times the Bird backfielders were thrown for costly losses.

Not that the Birds lack competition or the Bears weren't thrown for losses. At times, but rarely, the Green and Gold line resembled a sieve as the coast ballplayers riddled it. Bear blocking far outshone that of the Birds, as also did the smooth functioning system of the backfield. The fact that this was the Thunderbirds' first game was clearly evident as they were outkicked, outblocked, outtackled by the Golden Bears. The only department in which they overshadowed the prairie team was that of passing, and that not by much. Each team completed several good passes, pass defence seeming somewhat weak throughout the scrap.

First blood for U. of A. came when Bob Freeze completed a beautiful pass to Bill Ingram that was good for 30 yards. On the third down Paddy Westcott, doing a wonderful job of carrying the kicking chores for the local team, lofted a long one deep into the end zone which rolled over the deadline for one point. Moments later the first quarter ended, with neither squad

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BEARS SWAMP B.C.

## Publicity Agency Goes to Council For Approval

V.P.A. Would Co-ordinate Publicity

Due to come up at the next Council meeting are plans for a Varsity Publicity Agency. At the last meeting, the proposal was put before the student representatives by its chief sponsor, Bill Clark. The reception given it was little better than lukewarm, and Council wished to know more about it before deciding. They either wanted to shelve it till next week so they could learn more about it, or vice versa. I was not sure which," Clark stated in an interview this week.

"Let it first be understood that this is a separate and distinct—and entirely new—organization, apart from The Gateway," he expanded, dispelling some confusion that had existed in some people's minds. Clark indicated his disappointment that Council should be so willing to have the whole affair presented to them in a cut-and-dried form. "They showed little enthusiasm or desire to help in a scheme that is obviously designed for the students' benefit," he said.

The Varsity Publicity Agency, as it is outlined, would co-ordinate the publicity and advertising for Students' Union functions which require either a rate or large numbers of spectators. It is a commercially-minded organization, not dealing with campus spirit or cheer-leading, but operating solely with a view to publicizing affairs which depend on a large crowd for their financial success.

Under the existing system, publicity is left in the hands of the club presidents or business managers. These men have little time for publicity, and can hardly be expected to know the ins and outs of advertising. By the time they have learned some of the ropes, their function is over, they are finished for the year, and nobody, not even the groups they represent, gets the benefit of their experience.

With one organization handling all the publicity, its members would learn, and use, the art of advertising at the most effective time and in the most efficient manner.

The V.P.A. at present is composed of Clark as General Manager, George Garbutt as Business Manager, Bud McDonald, assisted by Bruce Allsopp, in charge of Public Address and Radio, and Tom Ford in charge of newspaper advertising, which would include Gateway advance writing. A man in charge of posters and handbills has yet to be named. Clark has indicated his desire to retire from the position as soon as the organization gets on its feet, in order to devote his time to The Gate-

## Report Curma Housing Program Proving Useful

By CURMA Reporter

University students and citizens of Edmonton generally have responded quickly to the appeal of the Canadian University Returned Men's Association for assistance in locating accommodation for the families of married veterans attending University.

Telephone calls have been flowing "in a fairly steady stream" into the CURMA office in the Arts building since the appeal was made last week, a CURMA official said.

Although a number of men have obtained accommodation through this co-operation, many more married veterans are faced with an increasingly muddled housing picture, and no immediate prospect of getting shelter in the Dawson Creek units being erected south of Whyte Ave. "We're going to need a lot more help from the student body and the people of Edmonton if this problem is going to be solved even temporarily," a member of the CURMA housing committee declared.

"Any person who knows of any kind of family accommodation anywhere in the city can help us by simply telephoning the University and asking for the CURMA office. Someone will be there on duty to take the call and record the address of the accommodation," he said.

About twelve married veterans have moved from temporary shelter in the Varsity rink during the past week, some of them into homes located for them by the CURMA housing committee. Another 50 married ex-servicemen still living in the rink have been asked to leave so that the rink may be used for winter sports.

Although CURMA is anxious to have these men leave the rink before the skating season begins, the men have not been given an unconditional order to vacate by the University.

University authorities have informed Kenneth Crockett, president of the U. of A. branch of CURMA, that if the men cannot find accommodation elsewhere, they will be allowed to remain in the rink during the winter. Students then using the rink will have to do without the dressing rooms now being used as billets.

The veterans were originally housed in the rink temporarily to await completion of the Dawson Creek units. Slowing down of the erection and conversion of these units is partly responsible for the seriousness of the present situation.

Anyone interested in the V.P.A. is requested to contact one of the above-mentioned officials.

Dealing with the question of the amount of advertising given each club, it is planned to have its advertising budget presented, as before, to Council, along with the rest of its budget. Thus the Council would decide the relative importance of each group.

### Limit Poster Signs

Council wanted to know what would be done for non-union clubs. The V.P.A. feels that at present it would have nothing to do with non-union clubs, but would place their posters on the same basis as other posters, limiting the size to 6 inches by 12 inches for all but major functions. The bulletin boards would be controlled by the V.P.A.

The Public Address system is controlled by the V.P.A., and will not be used for more than spot announcing. Its main purpose will be that of reminding students, and keeping them posted, rather than drumming up interest.

The V.P.A. will be kept in touch with activities by the Schedule Man. No advertising or publicity will be handled before it has cleared through the Schedule Man. All organizations must first contact the Schedule Man, who will tell the club whether or not the V.P.A. will handle the publicity.

A new Schedule Man will be appointed at the next Council meeting. Clive Bowlsby, formerly in that position, has resigned to become President of Football.

## Eric Moffatt Elected President New Aero Club

Eric Moffatt was elected president of the proposed University of Alberta Aero Club, at a meeting held in the Arts Building on Thursday of last week. The meet was attended by some 50 Varsity students, who are interested in flying, the majority of them returned veterans. Other members of the executive elected included Bob Dingman, vice-president, and Jack Brennagh, secretary-treasurer.

A short discussion took place on the co-operation that the proposed club might receive from the Edmonton Aero Club. Vice-president Bob Dingman, who has been in close affiliation with the City Aero Club stated that he believed that organization would be more than willing to do its share, but he was unable to predict anything definitely. A motion was put forward that the Aero Club contact University officials in an effort to obtain official recognition as an organization on the campus.

A program committee consisting of Sam Lieberman, Al Carlson and Hugh Blue was elected to assist Bob Dingman in drawing a tentative club program. This group will also investigate various fields concerned with flying before a second meeting of the group, which is being held this week.

## Toronto Takes Steps Prevent Racial Hatred

Toronto, Oct. 26 (CUP). — The University of Toronto last week organized a student body to aid Japanese-Canadians and overcome race hatred. Chairman of the committee, Don Franco, said after the committee's inception: "The student body must be informed of the urgent situation created by government policy with respect to the Japanese-Canadians, in order that it may as a whole express its disapproval of the measures which have been adopted."

## Hamilton and Ainalay Speak

Edmonton mayoralty candidates, Alderman H. D. Ainalay representing the Civic Democratic Alliance, and Mr. R. Winslow Hamilton representing the Citizens' Committee, addressed the Political Science Club in Med 158 Thursday evening at 8:00 p.m. Both men are former students of the University of Alberta. Mr. Ainalay is a city high school teacher, Mr. Hamilton a city accountant. This week civic officials stated that there are nearly 10,000 people living in Edmonton qualified to vote in the November elections.



## University Senate Hears Standing Committee Reports

(From the President's Office)

The Senate of the University of Alberta held its regular fall meeting at the University on Friday, October 19, under the chairmanship of Mr. Justice Frank Ford, Chancellor. The chief order of business was the reception and consideration of reports of the standing committees. The President reported for the Committee on Extension that the Director of Extension was now an ex-officio member of every department of the University, and that each department had accepted responsibility for initiating proposals for appropriate external contacts. The Extension Department would then be responsible for assisting in carrying out these proposals, as well as conducting various special activities of its own.

Seven series of talks over Radio Station CKUA have been organized by staff members. These are entitled: The Chimney Corner, Behind the Headlines, World of Science, Education for Tomorrow, Alberta Stories, Curtain Going Up, and Books at Random. All these fall at the convenient evening hours of 7:45 and 8:45, Monday to Friday inclusive. A little later the University will be taking responsibility for two hours of good music daily, which will include a number of organ recitals by Professor Reymes-King. Provision has also been made for various student features.

Further with regard to extension activities, Mr. Donald Cameron reported a number of successful Community Life Conferences held during the summer season. The Banff School of Fine Arts continues to grow steadily, attendance at the thirteenth annual session held last August having totalled 427, with students distributed among art, music, drama, weaving, leather work, short story writing, and oral French. The provision of better living and eating accommodation for students in attendance at this school is now receiving active consideration.

The Committee on Fraternities reported that with the growth in size of the student body it has become possible to make a much desired change in the regulations with regard to the time of pledging new members. Hitherto Freshmen have been canvassed almost immediately upon their arrival at the University and taken into fraternity houses in the second term. In future no active canvassing will be permitted until the second term, and pledges will not enter fraternity houses until the beginning of their second year in the University. This new plan will give Freshmen a chance to settle down to work more promptly and to become acquainted with university life before making the important decision as to whether or not to join a fraternity. It will also give fraternity members more opportunity to get acquainted with prospective new members before taking them in. Since there are already one or two

other student residential clubs on the campus and more may be formed, the Senate decided to extend the jurisdiction of the Committee on Fraternities to cover all such organizations. This will ensure that all carry on under similar regulations.

The Committee on Student Affairs reported that the Students' Union of last year, under the presidency of Mr. Alf Harper, had had a very successful session, and that all business appeared to have been satisfactorily conducted.

There were a number of submissions from outside bodies or persons. Mr. H. E. Nichols presented, on behalf of the Alberta Farmers' Union, a brief commending the Governors of the University for their desire to establish a Chair of Sociology, and urging that the incumbent of that Chair, when he is appointed, should make a careful study of the fundamental bases of society in order to contribute, if possible, through his teaching to an improvement of the present unsatisfactory state of affairs all over the world. The Senate decided to refer this submission for study to a committee now making a general review of the curriculum of the University.

Mr. H. G. Hearn submitted an interesting memorandum bearing to some extent on the same topic, in which he advocated the introduction of Bible study in the elementary schools, not as a religious exercise, but simply to make pupils acquainted with the Bible, both as good literature and as a source of wisdom which might be expected to influence their later citizenship. This view was commended by various members of the Senate, and it was decided to refer the memorandum to the Director of Curriculum of the Provincial Department of Education with a recommendation that it receive sympathetic consideration.

A third submission was a protest from the parent of one of the students whose admission to the University has been deferred a year because of lack of accommodation. It was pointed out that many parents had made similar protests, which were quite understandable from their point of view, but that all that could be said to them was that the student veterans displacing temporarily these civilian students had waited anything up to five or six years for an opportunity to enter the University, and that since there was not room for all, it seemed not unfair to ask some new matriculants to postpone their entry for one year.

This submission precipitated a discussion of the accommodation crisis in the University. The President outlined the steps which had been taken to make available additional temporary space this year, and stated that the Governors were pressing upon the Provincial Government the urgency of proceeding with a permanent building program at once. The only alternative appeared to be to continue to set rigid quotas upon the number of students admitted each year.

A special meeting of the statutory members was held during the lunch hour, at which it was decided unanimously to reappoint for a further term of three years the appointed members whose first terms would lapse on October 23.

## University Installs New Apparatus Experimental Work in North Lab.

An electro-phoresis, a valuable apparatus for protein analysis, is being installed in the University North Lab. Although the machine has been on order for over a year, the parts have just now arrived. Dr. A. G. McCalla will be directing the use of it. Because of the highly technical nature of the electro-phoresis, an advanced knowledge of chemistry and physics is required to run it. It is to be used to determine the fundamental properties of plant proteins with the aim of determining the use of crops, not only for food, but also for future development of industrial processes in the west.

Les Wetter, a U. of A. graduate of plant science in Agriculture, is using the machine for experimental purposes, and from the results obtained he will compile a thesis for his master's degree.

The protein analysis is one of a series of agricultural research projects now under way on the campus to aid in industries of the future.

### RADIO DIRECTOR



BUD EGGENBERGER

## CKUA Offers Plaque Award

University of Alberta radio director, Bud Eggenberger, has announced that radio station CKUA is offering a plaque to the club producing the best half-hour variety show over the air this year. There is enough time available for entries from nine clubs. Four or five clubs have already signified their intention to enter the competition. First two such variety programs will be produced by the Law Club and the Education Club. These may be heard on the third and fourth Mondays of each month from 8:45 to 9:15 p.m. The Lawyers are out for the plaque, they say, promising real variety. Their program is to feature a well-balanced half-hour of quizzes, music and mirth.

Another Varsity feature to be heard from time to time will be the coverage of various sports events as they occur. These are to be described by Frank Quigley. The Dramatic Society will produce half-hour radio dramas over CKUA each second Monday of the month from 8:45 to 9:15. Thus it is hoped to develop student radio talent. Sports casts may be heard each Tuesday from 12:20 till 12:30, and there will be a Gateway newscast each Thursday at the same time. Each Thursday evening from 8:30 till 8:45 there is to be a musical program.

"I think if students listen to these programs just once," said Eggenberger, "they will want to remain regular listeners."

### STATUTORY MEMBERS AT SENATE MEETING

Statutory members present were: Mr. Justice Parlee, Chairman of the Board of Governors; Dr. R. Newton, President; Dr. A. D. Miller, Principal of St. Stephen's College; Brother Prudent, Rector of St. Joseph's College; Bishop Barfoot, Rector of St. Aidan's College; Mr. James Fowler, Principal of the Provincial Institute of Technology and Art; Mr. J. H. Garden, Principal of Mount Royal College; Mr. Justice Hugh John Macdonald, President of the Alumni Association; Dr. W. H. Swift, Vice-President of the Alumni Association; Dr. M. E. LaZerte, representing the Deans' Council; Dr. A. W. Downs and Professor E. H. Strickland, representing the General Faculty Council; and Mr. Donald Cameron, Director of Extension. Appointed members present were: Mr. S. G. Porter, Calgary, representing Agriculture; Mr. H. A. Howard, Calgary, representing Business; Mr. R. T. Alderman, Calgary, representing Labour; Mr. F. G. Buchanan, Calgary, representing Public Education; Mr. G. C. Paterson, Lethbridge, representing Organizations devoted to Social and Cultural Welfare; Mr. H. E. Spencer, Edmonton, representing Agriculture and Public Education; Mr. C. L. King, Executive Assistant to the President; and Mr. A. E. Ottewill, Registrar.

**WOMAN ANNOUNCER**  
Wanted—A Woman Announcer, with contralto voice, to broadcast student news over CKUA. For audition, see Bud Eggenberger, Law Library, or phone him at 25842.

## Humanist Club Attacks Govt.

### On Jap-Canadian Ousting

A sign of the times comes from the Humanist Club at the University of Toronto. This is in the form of a letter to the editor setting forth the conditions in which Japanese-Canadians are living and being forced to live. Following is the message:

We would like to bring to your attention a matter of national importance on which we hope you will inform your campus. We refer to the government's policy toward Japanese-Canadians during the war, which is culminating in the deportation of over one-third of their number.

This anti-democratic policy is not entirely a war-time phenomenon, having been preceded by a history of provincial denial of citizenship rights and economic and social discrimination. Despite these discouragements, a high standard of civil responsibility was developed. Japanese-Canadian rates of crime, juvenile delinquency, and receipt of relief have been the lowest of any group in Canada. During the last war, their armed service record was out of all proportion to their number.

At the outbreak of hostilities in the Pacific, the British Columbia coastal area was declared a war defence zone and there followed agitation in the press and in the B.C. legislature for the removal of Japanese-Canadians to the interior. This objective was finally realized in the Federal Government's relocation policy during 1942. It is to the injustices resulting from the implementation of this policy that we object herein.

The evacuees were assured that their property would be protected by the Custodian of Alien Properties. Six months later farm properties were "expropriated at an impartial evaluation for the purpose of post-war veteran's settlement." When the Japanese-Canadians objected to this disposal, the Exchequer Court of Canada refused to render a decision on their appeal. Conditions in the relocation centres were far from satisfactory materially, and most certainly not conducive to the development of good Canadian citizenship. Neither the provincial nor the Federal government assumed responsibility for providing adequate educational facilities. Isolated from other Canadians, their main communication with the outside was an antagonistic press. The majority were forced to engage in menial tasks at the sacrifice of vocational training and interests. All this has resulted in severe disillusionment with Canadian democracy.

The primary objective of the Federal Government was geographic dispersion of Japanese-Canadian settlement and relocation east of the Rockies. The prospects for the relocatee were far from inviting. He was faced with federal, provincial and municipal restrictions regarding the communities he might enter, vocations he might pursue, ownership and rental of property and freedom of travel. All this because of his unfortunate choice of ancestry.

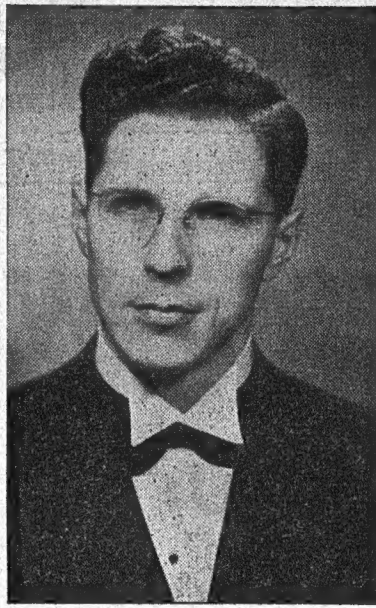
While contending with these injustices, the relocatee's family and friends back in the relocation centres were being presented with a "voluntary repatriation" questionnaire to be answered individually before a detachment of the R.C.M.P. At this time the British Columbia Security Commission, the body in charge of administering Japanese-Canadian affairs, stated that it would consider any intention to resettle west of the Rockies an indication of disloyalty, the implication being that such intention would be sufficient justification for deportation to Japan. Furthermore, the decision to remain in Canada resulted in loss of employment in the relocation centre. That over 43% decided to go to Japan is an indication of the coercive conditions under which the questionnaire was conducted. Japanese-Americans on the other hand were able to make this decision in a truly voluntary manner; consequently less than 6% signified a desire to go to Japan. The Canadian Government is now but awaiting shipping facilities for transporting several thousand Canadian citizens to a devastated and alien land. A news item in the October 10 Toronto Daily Star reported the efforts of the government to obtain shipping space for their deportation project. Fortunately, General MacArthur was not interested in their proposals, but Ottawa officials were reportedly taking their case directly to Washington.

Let us not forget that this is the treatment meted out to a people of whom our Prime Minister said as recently as August of last year: "It is a fact that no person of Japanese race born in Canada has been charged with any act of sabotage or disloyalty during the years of war... it is not to be expected that the government will do other than deal justly with those who are guilty of no crime, or even of any ill-intention. For the government to do otherwise would be an acceptance of the standards of our enemies and the negation of the purposes for which we fight."

### NEWMAN CLUB

The Newman Club is holding a meeting Sunday, October 28th, at 7:30 p.m. in St. Joseph's College. The guest speaker is Dr. R. F. Shaner, Professor of Anatomy in the Faculty of Medicine. All members and their friends are requested to attend. The annual retreat for Catholic students will begin on November 1st at 7:30 p.m.

### DIRECTS CHORUS



GORDON CLARK

## Mixed Chorus Increases Size Under G. Clark

After all the flattering commentaries on the University Mixed Chorus on the occasion of their concert in Convocation Hall last March, the re-organization of this body for the current session is naturally a matter of particular interest. The choir, like this year's overwhelming classes, now appears to have subsided into a state of equilibrium, and its prospects for the immediate future can be reasonably estimated.

Its outstanding feature at the moment is undoubtedly its size. Provided that there is no unexpected drop in numbers—and there is no reason to anticipate anything of the kind—it now stands as the largest University choir in the Dominion (and possibly the largest outside of academic circles as well), with an enrolment of over 150 voices. Ponderous size is not an unmixed blessing, but any fear that quantity will swamp quality appears to have been successfully allayed, for the spirit of earnest interest that contributed so much to the outstanding success of last year's performances already pervades the practices. The baton of Gordon Clark, conductor, has, in fact, lost none of its cunning, nor its persuasive magic, despite the overwhelming array of unsophisticated amateur talent that now faces it.

The war is over. As we envisage the much profounder issues of the peace, it may be hoped that this large group of performers will again achieve something of the success of last year, when they established a new tradition overnight and demonstrated that University students can make a constructive contribution to one of the finest aspects of life in a truly masterly manner. A projected trip to Calgary hinges on the solution of various difficulties of transportation; if these can be overcome, our sister city will have the pleasure of seeing the student body in a light that will be refreshing and inspiring, an advertisement of cultural achievement of which the institution may well be proud. That the Chorus has earned its right to the privilege of such an excursion must surely be conceded in lights of its brilliant success of last year.

The season's program has been selected with great care, and includes a representative sprinkling of outstanding choral composers, past and present. Negro spirituals, Czechoslovakian folk songs, compositions by Bach, Brahms, Mendelssohn, as well as contemporary American composers, figure in an attractive and varied bill of fare.

The executive of the University Mixed Chorus are: Hon. President, Dr. W. Rowan; President, W. S. Simpson; Vice-President, R. Francis; Director, G. F. Clarke; Accompanist, K. Sheasby; Secretary, B. Johnston; Business Manager, C. May; Librarian, G. Matthias; Social Convener, M. McLelland.

## Victor Graham To Speak At French Club

There will be a meeting of the French Club, Thursday, Nov. 1st, at 4:30 p.m., in Athabasca. Victor Graham, third year student in Honors French, is to be guest speaker.

"Venez apprendre le français tout en vous amusant!" say club officials.

### BABY SITTING BUREAU NEWEST CAMPUS IDEA

Newest venture in the "each for all" program of the returned servicemen now attending the University of Alberta is the baby-sitter bureau. A list has been compiled of all the single returned men who, willingly, for a fee, will come and sit with the baby or babies of a married returned man while the latter steps out for the evening with his wife. Rumor has it that the "sitters" are much in demand, and that housewives in the district who are not married to student veterans are also enlisting their services.

Next step will probably be to hire out the men for light "charring" duties to assist the maid-less wife of their married colleagues.

### SCIENTIFIC FILMS

On Wednesday, Oct. 31st, the Edmonton Branch, Canadian Association of Scientific Workers, expects to hold an evening of scientific films for students and other interested people. Watch notice boards for further information.

### CORRESPONDENCE

#### Ronaghan's Flag

University of Alberta,  
October 15, 1945.

Dear Sir:

Relating to the suggested design for a Canadian flag, which appeared in the last issue of The Gateway, I wish to emphasize my disapproval of the said design.

Certainly I think Canada should have a national flag. However, if we should not have one distinctly our own, then I think we are not yet ready as a nation to have one, and should leave matters as they are at present.

Our flag, to be entirely and solely Canadian, must have an entirely Canadian design. I think therefore that the Union Jack should be excluded from any Canadian design. Canada wishes to remain a member of the British Commonwealth of Nations, but the Union Jack is not the flag of the British Commonwealth, but of the United Kingdom.

Mr. Ronaghan in his article is much concerned about the unity of Canada. Quotes he, "It is psychologically unsound to represent racial differences on a national flag." With him, I entirely agree.

He is also right, to my mind, in this last contention. As a consequence, are not then the "feelings" of a good third of the Canadians, namely the French-speaking element (without considering other elements) important to Mr. Ronaghan, for the sake of the unity of Canada? Why not then the "Fleur-de-Lis" on the Canadian design, and all the emblems of the different racial origins for that matter, when he suggests the emblem of the United Kingdom on our flag?

However, as I do not want to give the impression of destructive criticism, as I think a question of principle is involved here, I will merely suggest a Maple Leaf instead of the Union Jack. The flag would then be more distinctly Canadian.

The other points of Al Ronaghan's suggested design (as to the stars) deserve attention. Let us hope that one day we shall look up to contemplate that flag of our floating under blue Canadian skies.

Thanking you, I remain,  
Yours sincerely,  
GUY BEAUDRY  
First Year Law.

#### At Least One Man's Opinion

Editor, The Gateway.  
It has happened again. Once again we were supposedly entertaining a visiting Varsity team, and as usual, there was no entertainment.

It was a confirmed report three weeks ago that the U.B.C. rugby team was participating in the Hardy Cup series. What sort of reception and entertainment did Alberta plan? None whatsoever. We have been receiving the blast of increasing interspersed spirit for not supporting our teams. We want that spirit to grow, but without a doubt that flame is dead in Alberta. Recall last year—the wonderful time that was shown to the rugby and basketball teams in Saskatoon; the magnificent parade—the mayor and the president out to welcome the players. In contrast, recollect Alberta's treatment of the Saskatoon Huskies last year. It was shameful. However, the climax was reached this year when the U.B.C. Thunderbirds were invited to a hurriedly called banquet in their favor. The players were asked to stand outside at the end of a line of 100 students to be able to pick up a lunch, much less a banquet. Can you blame them for leaving and going down town to eat?

You can imagine with what thoughts and impressions the Thunderbirds left Alberta. You can't blame them in the least. What will be the feeling of the

#### Sentimental Journey

Editor, The Gateway.

While the experience of my first trip to Saskatoon for Intercollegiate sport is still clear in my memory, this is perhaps a golden opportunity to tell you here at home about our Royal Welcome, with a capital "R.W." in Saskatchewan's University city. Even at 7 a.m. on Saturday there was a smiling committee of students right on deck to greet us with their colors flying. We were whisked off to the Bessborough hotel for breakfast in style, and had no sooner risen from the table before a few taxis slid up to the front door of the hotel to whisk us out to the campus in two seconds flat. About 11:30 the mammoth parade with the two rugby teams, cars, loudspeakers, and floats representing every single faculty in the U., started from the centre of town and wound up with a splash in the form a circle on the campus for the judging of floats. (The engineers won!) Each member of both teams was personally introduced—then off to the residence for lunch. After a full day of tennis and the big game at their stadium, all visiting players were entertained at dinner downtown in the Blue Room of the Elite Cafe—then to wind up a perfect day (we had won the rugby game and were a close second in the tennis), they held a huge dance for us at the Drill Hall with their own Varsity Orchestra. Our victorious team was introduced to the crowds again, and Saskatoon cheered lustily for the good old U. of A. yell. On Sunday morning early two more taxis pulled up to fly us down to the Bess. For breakfast at 9 o'clock with all the other players and officials. And so on it went until 10:15 at C.N.R. station that night, when we were waved farewell and au revoir. The campus spirit of the U. of S. is amazing, and something you'd travel many a long mile for before you'd ever see again. By turning out in throngs to cheer, let's show them we're glad to have them here, we hope they'll come again, and why don't we give not only Saskatoon, but every visiting team a time that they shall never forget.

Yours truly,  
H. LILLY.

Golden Bears if they are accorded any recognition whatever in their trip to U.B.C.

Who is to blame? Surely not the Golden Bears. Can it be the lack of foresight and enterprise on the part of the Students' Council?

Such an incident as the above is only one of many. Varsity spirit must be revived immediately, if we are to be held in our proper esteem by our neighboring universities.

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## «» THEATRE DIRECTORY «»

### FAMOUS PLAYERS

STRAND—Fri., Sat., Judy Garland in "Meet Me in St. Louis"; also Johnny Mack Brown in "Tenting Tonight in Old Camp Ground." Mon., Tues., Wed., "And Now Tomorrow," with Alan Ladd and Loretta Young; also "Four Jills in a Jeep," with Carole Landis, Kay Francis, Jimmy Dorsey. Thurs., Fri., Sat., Nov. 1 to 3, Bob Hope in "Princess and the Pirate"; also added, "Rough Riding Justice."

CAPITOL—Mon., Oct. 29, to Nov. 3, "Rhapsody in Blue," starring Robert Alda, Joan Leslie, Alexis Smith.

DREAMLAND—Fri., Sat., "Up In Arms," starring Danny Kaye, and "Cowboy of Lonesome River." Mon., Tues., Wed., "Under Two Flags" and "Happy Land." Next Thurs., Fri., Sat., "Heavenly Body," starring Hedy Lamarr.

EMPRESS—Fri., Sat., Mon., "Back to Bataan," with John Wayne, Philip Ahn, also "Nautical But Nice" and "She Sick Sailor"; News, Tues., Wed., Thurs., "The Hidden Eye," starring Frances Rafferty and Edward Arnold. Starting Nov. 2, "Captain Eddie," with Fred MacMurray, Lynn Bari.

PRINCESS—Thurs., Fri., Sat., "Cobra Woman," with Maria Montez, Jon Hall, Sabu, in Technicolor; also "Bells of Rosarita," with Roy Rogers and George (Gabby) Hayes, plus "Victory Caravan," with Bob Hope.

### ODEON THEATRES

RIALTO—Starting Fri., Oct. 26, "The Great John L.," starring Linda Darnell, Barbara Britton, Greg McLure.

VARSCONA—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Lost Angel," starring Margaret O'Brien; and "Hi Ya Sailor," with Donald Woods. Wed., Thurs., Fri., "Bathing Beauties," with Red Skelton; and "Adventures of Tartu," starring Robert Donat.

ROXY—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Skylark," with Claudette Colbert; and "Son of Fury," with Tyrone Power. Wed., Thurs., Fri., "Road to Singapore," with Bob Hope, Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour; also "The Uninvited."

AVENUE—Sat., Mon., Tues., "Texas to Tokyo," with Richard Quine; also "Heavenly Days," with Fibber McGee and Molly. Wed., Thurs., Fri., "Reap the Wild Wind," with Ray Milland and Paulette Goddard; also added feature.

## Coke ... Choke



Starting with Jack Raskin and the CFRN mike, and going clockwise round the table, the campus luminaries shown here include: Doris Kerr, Shirley Auld, Betty Graham, Marion McNeill, Marg Weir, Aileen Irwin, Kay Coutts.

You're coking, see? Minding your own business of a Saturday morning in Varsity Tuck. And suddenly there's a very live CFRN mike in front of your face. No wonder you choke as you coke! Seriously though, it's a lot of fun; and it seems to be spreading the campus comment to corners untapped before. "Talking From Tuck," every Saturday morning from 11:00 to 11:30, is just one of the many reasons why so many radio dials are tuned to CFRN.

●NEWS ●MUSIC ●EDUCATION  
●COMEDY ●DRAMA ●VARIETY





## Crow Jams Drill Hall For First House Dance

### Future of Regular Functions Assured

Sponsored by the Men's Residence House Committee, the first House Dance of the year was held October 30 in the ITS Drill Hall. Music was supplied by George Wilkie's orchestra. Paul MacConnell capably acted as master of ceremonies.

After a slow start, the "do" was well under way at 9:15 when a hasty call was put in to Pembina, which saved the day by producing twenty-five stagettes to offset an appalling stag line. Bingo, led by two Meds, "Torchy" MacLean and Adam Wal-

die, highlighted the evening. All attending agreed that the floor had improved through the application of some unknown chemical or physical agent. All felt the need for a "Tuck" in one corner, replete with red leather chromium and cokes, but all in all, a good time was had, and indications are that the next House Dance on November 3rd will be well and enthusiastically attended.

### JOIN UNIVERSITY ORCHESTRA

The first rehearsal of the newly-formed University Orchestra will be held in Con Hall at 7:30 p.m. on Wednesday, Nov. 7. The conductor, Professor Reymes-King, will welcome any additional members, so if you play an instrument, bring it along to the practice Wednesday night. This is a real opportunity to

### Final Plans For Wauneita Given

Final arrangements were being completed for the annual semi-formal Wauneita dance last week as ticket sales steadily mounted, indicating a large and enthusiastic turnout for this year's affair on Friday, October 26, at 8:30 p.m. in the ITS Drill Hall.

Patronesses for the dance will be Mrs. J. MacDonald, Mrs. W. Johns, Miss H. McIntyre, Miss M. Faunt, and Mrs. P. S. Warren.

No corsages this year is the ruling laid down by Wauneita President Marion Finn, who has also made adequate arrangements for check services for the evening. Special lighting effects will be featured in the novel decoration scheme.

### Pharmacy Club Hikes To Cabin

The second meeting of the Pharmacy Club took place last Thursday in the form of a hike to the Outdoor Cabin. Singing burst forth almost as soon as the group had surrounded the fire. The usual songs were sung; the usual stories were told; the same old games were played, but in addition, a solo was rendered by "The Sheikh of Smoky Lake," and several of the better known commercial jingles were given the once over. Misses McPhail and McClellan did a noteworthy job of leading the dance, and Dr. Huston and Helen Brosseau, taking the solos in "Alouette," were outstanding. Refreshments were served later in the evening, and a short business meeting was held. The guests included Dr. and Mrs. Huston, Mary Wholey, and several of the wives of the members.

The next event of this organization will be a banquet and motion picture, dealing with some subject of Pharmaceutical interest. Another, perhaps less formal meeting, is also planned for the near future, if the necessary accommodation and materials are made available.

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## Comfortable Wool Jackets for Winter



Shown above is a warm outfit for skating, ski-ing, or just "mucking" in the winter days ahead. The jacket is a red, black, and gray plaid tweed in the new "Eisenhower" style. The slacks are gray flannel with zipper-closed slash pockets. Barbara Stanwyck is the model. She tops off the costume with popcorn white stocking cap and mittens.

### Spillios Heads Poly. Science Club

Electing Jim Spillios as president, Ron Manery as vice-president, and Dick Beddoes as secretary-treasurer, the Political Science Club held its inaugural meeting on Tuesday, October 30.

Function of the club in making Alberta students politically minded was described by Jim Spillios. Several ideas for rejuvenating the organization were put forward, including the following:

- (1) To award a suitable prize to the best essay written on a political topic.
- (2) Prizes to be awarded for the best questions asked at the political meetings.
- (3) Debates will be held by the club on any subject relating to politics, and suitable awards will be made for the best of these efforts.

### MALE CALL

After a quiet couple of weeks orientating themselves around University, the students in residence suddenly sprang to life last week—and with a bang! For weeks now, the boys have been watching the girls from Pembina enter Athabasca gaining hall garbed in sweaters, so last Friday all the boys in residence reversed the procedure and turned up for supper wearing sweaters—new or old—revealing or not.

Jim Wallbridge, one of our fellow alumni, put on a one-man show besides. He added a few accessories to become a true "sweater girl" for the evening and keep the crowd in hysterics with his antics. Joining the Pembina "girls" line for the meal, Jim wore a comb in his hair which gave off a rather rakish feminine hair-do, and also a brightly-colored garb which he tied above the knee of his (shapely) left leg.

To complete the attire, Jim carried a huge box of powder, from which he was able to dab and "touch up" his face with the aid of a mirror. The girls were laughing—the boys were laughing—but Jim seemed unperturbed about the whole affair. The evening reached its climax when Jim's associate women presented him with a gift of lipstick while he was waiting for chow to be served (flavor of the lipstick unknown).

Jim then proceeded to finish off the meal with the girls, and he was loudly applauded as he left the dining hall via the girls' exit.

Other highlights of the week around residence was a newly-found date bureau which the girls rigged up for their own convenience. Some twenty girls from Pembina Hall were asking for the names of an equal number of boys who would be interested in going to the Wauneita Dance—sight unseen.

We take it the reason for this state of affairs is either because some of the girls are just naturally bashful, or else they haven't met male acquaintances to their liking as yet. Anyway, we think it was a good idea. It should foster many new friendships. Blind dates often do!

From all accounts, the boys filled up the vacancy list in a hurry. Height and age, along with the name, were the only particulars necessary.

### LOST

Dark grey mottle Eversharp Pencil between University High School and Arts on Wednesday morning, Oct. 17th. Phone Edwards, 33633.

### LOST

Grey mottled Eversharp, between University High School and Arts, Wednesday morning. Call Beth Edwards, 33633.

Do unto the other fellow the way he'd like to do unto you an' do it fast.—E. W. Wescott, "David Harum."

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### McLeod Club Holds Meet

Lucy Gainer was appointed club pianist at the first meeting of the McLeod Club, held Wednesday in the Col. Mewburn Pavilion. Refreshments were served, and new members, including nurses from the hospital, got acquainted.

It was planned to compose a manual of nurses' songs. Next meeting will be held in November. Club officials say notices as to time and place will be posted on the bulletin boards.

### Club to Tutor Ex-Servicemen

In keeping with its policy of past years, the Newman Club, at its organization meeting on Sunday, Oct. 14th, in St. Joseph's College, has decided to begin tutorials this week. Senior members have volunteered to assist Freshmen in English, Latin, Chemistry, French, and Physics. The club is prepared to provide tutorial assistance to a limited number of ex-servicemen who are not club members. Anyone interested is asked to contact Marcel Lambert, chairman of the Tutorial Committee, at 33008.

Study groups consisting of Social Ethics with Father A. O'Brien of the Cathedral, Medical Ethics with Brother Azarias, and the Question Box with Father E. Briere of St. Joseph's Seminary, were discussed at the meeting.

Various other committees were formed: the Publicity, Communion Sunday, Club Rooms, and Glee Club Committees.

The club's new theme for the year 1945-46, "Relationship of the Newman Club to University," was also chosen.

### PUBLIC SPEAKING AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The speeches, "Crisis in Palestine" will be presented on Thursday, Nov. 1, at 7:30 p.m. in Med 158, instead of on Oct. 25 as previously announced. The Zionist speaker will be L. Pekarsky, a graduate of this University in Law. He is well acquainted with the situation, as he visited Palestine before the war, and since has taken a leading part in discussions about the situation.

Mayor I. F. Shaker of Hanna will speak on behalf of the Arab League, and outline their approach to the problem. A discussion will follow the two speeches, where both speakers will welcome questions.

### A Word From The Sage

London.—Winston Churchill Saturday expressed anxiety that Britain's return to party government might lead to serious divisions among the British people.

Speaking at a ceremony where he received the honorary freedom of the borough of Wansstead and Woodford—part of which has elected him to the Commons for many years—the British war leader declared:

"It would indeed be grievous if the rift between us deepened and widened until it became a gulf, while all the time the problems and dangers which beset would tax to the full our united fraternal strength."

—The Edmonton Journal.

### NOTICE

First and second year women students are asked to watch the Physical Education notice board in Arts building for allocation to classes in Physical Education and for the date of the first classes.

MRS. R. PRESTON.

## VOX STUDENTI

Right from the word "Go," this week has been a series of minor skirmishes between Pembina, Athabasca and Assiniboia. The thirteen members of the Alan Ladd Fan Club started the ball rolling with an extremely public demonstration of their affection for Merv Stewart, who we think is taking the whole thing extremely well. After watching the proceedings, my only remark is that the Blonde Bombshell looks better in a blue sweater than do his fans.

It seems that an outsider, name of Wallbridge, had something to do with getting back at the girls with his female impersonations. From now on, he will probably be known affectionately as "The Shape." Incidentally, Local 98 of the Furniture Mover's Union is going to lay a complaint against the fellows in Athabasca who really went all out concerning certain useful items around Pembina.

The smoke of battle had cleared away by the time the House Dance started on Saturday night, and ex-adversaries such as Shirley Hay and Tom Ford, Florence Stewart and Gordie Coates, Lois Hill and John Hantho were seen dancing amicably around. Also among those present were Beth Sommerville and Murray Stewart, Virginia Webb and Fred Ward, Dodie Yule and Ross Jefferies, inflicting light flesh-wounds on other dancers by their terpsichorean efforts.

Maybe the large turnout at the House Dance was due to the fact that some boys hoped they might yet rate a bid to the Wauneita. It's probably a case of

"Too little, too late," although results may be obtained by contacting the Pembina Date Bureau. I understand considerable date making has been carried on by Flo Stewart and colleagues.

I wonder which one of the scores of men that continually surround Helen Lilly will be lucky enough to receive her invitation.

I may not look like Alan Ladd,  
I may not sing like Frankie,  
I may not dress like Joseph S.,  
In clothes that are so swanky.

I may not dance like Smith or Foote,  
Or rugged be like Follett,  
My number, though, is in the book  
If only you would call it.

I may not have the Wiggins smile  
Or own a car like Bruce,  
I haven't lot of money either,  
To buy you steaks so juicy.

I knew I shouldn't start all this,  
I knew that I would ham it.  
But, please, you girdles don't forget  
I'm still a man, doggonit.

AVAILABLE YEHUDI

### Entries Open For Interfac Debates

Just what is the Huggill Trophy? Those who are newcomers to the campus have probably heard about it, but don't know what it is. Here, then, is the answer. It is a trophy presented to that debating team which stands up against all opposition, making it the fastest-thinking and cleverest team on the campus. It has for several years been in the possession of the lawyers. Last year, however, in spite of the challenge given the Lawyers by the A's, no debate was held, with the result that now legally no one faculty possesses the trophy.

Entries may be submitted by any two members of any faculty provided they have not participated in previous intervarsity debates. Submit your entries to Roy Reynolds. Nov. 5th is the deadline for all entries.

Draws will be made and play-downs arranged by the Debating Society. In the event of more than one entry being received from any faculty, the Society will arrange faculty eliminations before the finals. The opposing teams will choose the topics. Topics can range from world wide political or economic issues to immediate varsity controversies such as "Should Engineers be obliged to take any Arts courses?"

### Reunion Du Cercle Francaise

Doctor E. Sonet, head of the Department of Modern Languages, addressed the French Club at its first meeting of the year held in Athabasca Hall, Thursday, Oct. 18th.

Monsieur Sonet, who has been a well-known figure on the campus for the past 30 years, spoke on the early years of the University under the presidency of Dr. Tory, its founder. In the early beginning, the centre of the University was located where "Scena High is today. In 1909 Athabasca was built, Assiniboia in 1910, and Pembina in 1913, and the present campus came to be.

The speaker stressed the important part played by Dr. Tory and other faculty members during the University's infancy. One could gather from Dr. Sonet's talk that the students of 1918 and 1919 were not lacking in initiative, especially when it came to making cartoons and skits about the professors. The atmosphere of the campus, on the whole, was remarkable by its freedom and cordiality, he said.

Miss Margery Jones thanked the speaker for his interesting and amusing talk.

Other items on the program included a group of French songs, and the presentation of a soap opera, "Les Tribulations de Mlle Tranquille."

### REGISTRAR ILL

Mr. A. E. Ottewell, Registrar at the University of Alberta, underwent an appendix operation at the University Hospital on October 22. Mr. J. B. Taylor, assistant registrar, will replace Mr. Ottewell during his absence.

Mr. Ottewell's condition was reported Wednesday as satisfactory, but it will be a month or more before he will be able to take up his duties again at the university.

### Housing Asked For Curma Men

Students can alleviate the critical housing situation facing married ex-servicemen attending the University. If they know of any suite or house that is now vacant or being vacated soon, they can telephone 22131, ask for the CURMA office, and pass their information on to the veteran on telephone duty there.

CURMA officials believe the full co-operation of the entire student body of the University may help relieve the serious housing shortage temporarily.

### Idiot's Delight

After his triumphal entry into Madrid, General Franco one day visited a school for feeble-minded boys.

"My boy, can you tell me who I am?" Franco asked the young idiot. The boy's face was blank.

"Surely, you know who I am?" said the Caudillo, somewhat annoyed. "Just look at me! Well, who am I?"

The idiot's face suddenly brightened; he grinned from ear to ear. Then he pointed at Franco and cried in a sing-songy voice, "The new boy! The new boy!"

### Curma Executive Is Entertained

Members of CURMA executive and their friends were guests when Lt.-Col. P. S. Warren and Mrs. Warren entertained for them at their home one evening last week.

Official sources have it that the CURMA boys and company spent the evening drinking Mrs. Warren's excellent coffee, playing cards and other similar games, and generally having quite a good time.

The boys seem to be much-feted these days. Previously they were entertained after one of their meetings by Professor Strickland at his home.

### SCHEDULE MAN

Applications for the position of Schedule Man will be received at the S.U. Office until Saturday, Nov. 3rd. Phone S.U. Office for particulars.

### LOST

Victoria High School Academic Pin for the year 1941-42. Finder please Phone Frances Holden, 26554.

### REGARDING ELEPHANTS

It seems that a group of men were hunting elephants in Africa. Most of the chaps took the task rather seriously, and did no end of work in digging ditches and erecting barriers. However, despite all this work they did not meet with the success attained by one of their fellows who did no work at all.

Asked for the story of his success with the elephants, he informed them that they would need a blackboard, chalk, a pair of opera glasses, a pair of tweezers and a jam jar. In answer to their obvious questions, he replied: "You set the blackboard out in the jungle and write on it, two and two equal five, and then you climb up into a tree nearby. Soon an elephant comes by, sees the board and laughs at the addition. He goes back to get his friends so that they may laugh too. When all the elephants are together, you look at them with opera glasses turned around, and they are so small that I pick them up with the tweezers and pop them into the jam jar."

## CAMPUS CLUB PROGRAMS

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Published each Friday throughout the College Year under the authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

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Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

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## COULD PROFS GET TOGETHER?

Students who believe that certain of their instructors demand too great a share of their study time will be heartened by a report published in the latest issue of The New Trail, the University of Alberta Alumni magazine.

Professor Lilje of the Mining Engineering Department carried out a survey among the third year class in that department last year in an attempt to determine the relative time spent by students in outside study on their eight courses. Each student in the class kept a day-to-day record of his hours of study on each course. This was compared with the number of hours study estimated by the instructors. The results were tabulated, tables and graphs were drawn up, and from these results certain conclusions were drawn.

The data accumulated show some interesting trends. Two courses of the eight required close to 50% of the students' time. The instructor's estimate of outside time required was also very close to this figure. These courses called for formal reports which had to be done regardless of other work, and consequently the other 50% of the study time had to be divided between the six remaining courses.

Further, it was shown in this study that only one student in the class of seven was able to do as much work as the instructors estimated was required.

The conclusions drawn from this report are:

1. Instructors expect students to spend more time in outside study than can reasonably be expected.
2. Demands, both estimated and actual, on outside study time by the various courses indicate that some instructors claim and get a disproportionate share of the students' time for their courses.

This report is of particular interest to engineers. Nevertheless, it is quite possible that a similar survey in other faculties and departments would give rise to very similar results and conclusions. From the information brought forth in this study further consideration of the situation might well be merited.

It should be possible for instructors to co-operate to some extent in the division of study time so that one or two courses do not require much more than their share of outside work.

## UNIVERSITY SYMPHONY

Last Friday night an organization meeting was held to discuss the formation of a university symphony orchestra. Enough students proved interested that Professor Reymes-King, who will conduct the group, agreed that some sort of ensemble could be arranged.

Alberta is not the first Canadian university to form its own symphony, but neither is it the last. For some years, the University of Saskatchewan has had its own orchestra under Dean Collingwood of their department of music. Toronto, too, has a large organization, and we are fortunate enough this year to have as our conductor Mr. Reymes-King, who only last year was director of the University of Toronto Symphony Orchestra.

In a city like Edmonton, it is only natural that there are fewer instrumentalists than there are in a large centre like Toronto. This fact

News and Views  
From Other U's

## U. OF TORONTO CAMPAIGNS AGAINST DEPORTATION OF JAPANESE-CANADIANS

On October 14 the central council of the Students' Christian Movement of the University of Toronto unanimously voted a petition of protest be wired immediately to Ottawa as the first step in its campaign to avert the deportation of 10,300 Canadian residents of Japanese origin.

The petition asked the Canadian Government to delay shipping the Japanese-Canadian residents until the facts may be more widely known and a full expression of informed public opinion can be given. Mr. MacRansom of the National S.C.M. staff pointed out to the central council the need for immediate action. "The government is bending every effort to obtain ships to get these people away," he said, "and when they are out to sea nothing can be done." A mass meeting of students is planned to be held as soon as possible.

## VETERANS AT MANITOBA WANT HAZING

In a cross-section poll of 104 first year Engineering veterans, conducted by a discharged soldier, eighty-six per cent of the vets showed their desire to enter into the full spirit of the freshe initiations, while the remainder either wished modification or vetoed it entirely. The majority of these students are older than the average first year student, and wish these initiations to prove that they have accepted the "U" in all its forms.

"Furthermore," stated the poll-taker, "the vets wish to show the executive and their fellow students that they want to get the fullest enjoyment out of their enrollment and further the interests of their particular faculty to the utmost."

## McMASTER—INDIA FREE BY YEAR 1950

In a talk at McMaster University, the Rev. Augustine Ralla Ram, general secretary of the Student Christian Movement of India, Burma, and Ceylon, said that if Britain would take a definite stand on its policy toward India, that country would be independent by the year 1950.

Since Great Britain possesses all judicial powers in India, says Dr. Ram, the two major parties, the Hindus and Moslems, instead of treating with each other and trying to reconcile their differences, each are working, intriguing to gain concessions from Britain, to obtain the best of intentions, strives to remain aloof, wary of being charged with meddling or interfering with the intent of the perpetuation of British rule. Dr. Ram thinks that Britain should "descend into the arena" and suggests three things that she should do. According to Dr. Ram, Britain should first make a definite statement of policy, and then secondly, she should convince India that she is not trying to promote disunity for the sake of keeping control of her Indian sources of revenue. Finally, when the coming elections are over Britain should call for a National Assembly in which every sect of India would be well represented, and should give that Assembly a year in which to produce a constitution. Then when a constitution was obtained acceptable to the Assembly, Britain would abide by it and turn all responsibility over to the Indians. Dr. Ram added that in 1950 Indians should vote whether or not they wished to remain in the Empire.

## U. OF CALIFORNIA—FRATS WILL LAST AT UNIVERSITIES

The day of the college fraternity is not over yet, provided it makes a genuine contribution to the campus in the way of adequate housing, wholesome social atmosphere, high scholarship, and responsible self-government, according to Provost Clarence A. Dykstra of the University of California.

Speaking before a mass meeting of fraternity men on the Los Angeles campus of the University, Dr. Dykstra said many have claimed that fraternities would not survive the war. "Students have a primary need for association, for living together under the same roof. If fraternities die, some new form of organization will be inevitable. The thing for fraternities to do is to make more of their opportunities, to justify themselves," Dr. Dykstra declared.

## CUP REPORTS HAZING AT MANY UNIVERSITIES

McMaster University (CUP)—Freshman initiations were judged to have been a fair success. At 4 p.m. initiation day, they were officially brought to a close by the Tomato Fight. Initiations began on Monday night, Sept. 24, with the dance and student reception, where the garb of the day was announced and the freshmen took the traditional beating.

Initiation rites were carried on down town for the first time since the outbreak of the war. Sing-song parades, cleaning of statues and shining the policeman's shoes at the corner of King and James were included in this new procedure. Initiations appear to have been definitely hard on the freshmen.

U. of Toronto (CUP)—One of the main streets was alive with pranks, costumes and laughter. An all-girl initiation took place with an intrepid Varsity reporter as the only male present. Some of the freshmen proposed to startled males, sang their song, "Little Peter Rabbit had a Flea Upon His Ear," and rolled marbles up the hall of North House with their noses.

Cody House freshmen dressed like babies in diapers and towels. All freshmen were said to have had "piles of fun," but none failed to register the reminder, "just wait until we have our turn next year."

was quite evident at the meeting last Friday. There were violinists there, but no violists, cellists or double bass players. There were one or two clarinet players and a flutist, but no French horn player or oboist. Surely there must be people at this university who could play some of these instruments and who would enjoy doing it!

Ever since the Philharmonic Society disbanded temporarily in 1943, there has been a void in student musical activities. Last year, the University Mixed Chorus helped to fill this gap. This year, it is again a flourishing organization, but there is a real need for an orchestra also. If enough people join the group who met with such enthusiasm last week, broadcasts and a concert will be given. This is something that would really be worth-while, and it is sincerely hoped that full student support will be given to this newest campus organization.

## EDITORIAL SQUIBS

One more sidewalk in front of the residences and we'll be able to rent the place to T.C.A.

Ernie Nix  
On Way To  
London Meet

Writes Editor from New York

New York,  
Friday, Oct. 18, 8 a.m.

Dear Bill:

We sail on the "Mary" in about two hours, so yours truly is a bit busy.

Here is my first despatch. It is probably a little dull, inasmuch as it seems to hop from "A" to "Z" without much continuity. Which is an accurate picture of the Canadian delegation to date. The introductions had to be made of the delegates. (Now we have the easterners and the French-Canadian boys, and are being joined by the Americans, Cubans, and a Free China girl.) Well, old man, hope you can use this, such as it is.

London, here I come.

Sincerely,

ERNIE.

En route, CNR eastbound to Toronto,  
Tuesday, Oct. 16, 1945.

Tonight the No. 4 Transcontinental CNR passed briefly in its race eastward at Winnipeg, the "Gateway to the West." This, of course, is getting pretty far east for any true Albertan. Here we picked up the balance of the Western delegation to the World Youth Conference, scheduled to commence in London, England, just two short weeks away. We westerners were now complete—new-met, unknown to each other except as "Edmontonians" and "Winnipeggers." Waving goodbye to an innumerable family on the platform was a dapper, dark little fellow in a brushed wool jacket, "Abie" Simkin, fourth year lawyer from the U. of Man. He is to represent Jewish groups among Canadian youth, and comes to us from the Canadian Jewish Congress. We introduce ourselves, and he quickly takes us into the Pullman and introduces us to Melville, "Mel," Borland, a young, physical-directorish Winnipeg business person, sponsored by the active Winnipeg Youth Council. Just a coach down, at the next porter, we catch a glimpse of the famous Marg Prang (formerly of Edmonton), now a U. of Man grad., who is not a conference delegate at all. She has the next best thing, an observer status, but so far lacks official permission to leave the country. If Great Britain will have her, she is slated to observe the Conference, and to take a job with the City of London Student Christian Movement staff. Just now she is the centre of an admiring throng, partly of Manitoba S.C.M.s, who wish her well. With myself and Hazel Moore from Edmonton's local Y.W.C.A. staff representing community youth-serving and recreational groups, we westerners are ready for whatever comes.

Toronto, Wednesday, Oct. 17. Stepping onto the platform in Toronto's huge Union Station in the rather uncertain glory of an October dawn, we are happily met by the Canadian Arrangements Committee in the person of its Vice-Chairman, Ted Nichols, and another member who turns out to be none other than Jessie Story. She is to represent the National Federation of Labour Youth as delegate to the Conference. We once know her as a staff member of "The New Advance" magazine. The rest of the day is kaleidoscopic. Breakfast across the street from the station, where we count noses. George Tuttle (Alberta '36 or so) and now of the Youth Commission, breezes in from Ottawa where he has been interviewing important people. His pockets bulge with cheques. A trip to the National Y.W.C.A. and another one to the American Consulate, where we wait an hour and three-quarters. They tell us that they have just learned that, being Canadian citizens, we do not need a visa to travel through the U.S.A. for one day enroute. Back to the Y.W.C.A. (National), where we have a luncheon arranged for us, and meet their national staff, are wished well by them, and by Warden Bickersteth of Hart House, University of Toronto. He has just returned from four and one-half years as Director of the British Army educational scheme, and tells us a few home truths about what we may expect over there. A country seething with ferment and unrest about everything; a country asking questions. We, as representing Canadian youth will be asked questions (many of them absurd) to which we will be expected to have the answers. The Rt. Hon. Sir Stafford Cripps and Mr. Bickersteth were old school-mates, and Mr. Bickersteth tells us of Sir Stafford's interest in the Conference (he is sponsor of it for Great Britain). We must have accurate information at our fingertips on a multitude of questions concerning Canada, for we represent not our private points of view, not even the points of view of a particular sponsoring youth group, but in some way we try to be as representative of all the youth of Canada. Diversity within unity must be our motto.

This is a Cook's tour. I discovered it when I went down to the travel agency with Ted Nichols for the boat tickets. They had been arranged for by Cook's travel agency in Toronto. More forms to fill out. What nationality are you?—you have nineteen to pick from, not including Canadian, though you may be "American" or take your pick amongst groups such as Hertzsoginian. A private tour through Hart House (of which more anon), conducted by Warden Bickersteth—U. of A. was never like this, even on paper. Then over to the Royal York Hotel, clutching a four-foot square embossed invitation to a civic reception given in our honor. More tiny appetizers and farewells and we are off on the train again, this time for New York and the "Queen Mary."

## CRISES

## HELL

When England began the easy descent into the hell of appeasement in 1938, Churchill, who knew how tough it would be to climb back, said in the House of Commons:

"And do you suppose that this is the end. This is only the beginning of the reckoning. This is only the first sip, the first foretaste of a bitter cup which will be proffered to us year by year unless, by a supreme recovery of moral health and martial vigor, we arise again and take our stand for freedom as in the olden time."

## GROWL

In 1940, when we stepped in with our great resources and England's back was to the wall, Churchill growled as only the British bulldog can growl:

"We shall not fail or falter; we shall not weaken or tire. Neither the sudden shock of battle, nor the long-drawn trials of vigilance and exertion will wear us down. Give us the tools, and we will finish the job."

## UNDERSTATEMENT

And in 1945, when V/E Day finally came, Churchill ended a broadcast which, like the English morning drumbeat celebrated by our own Daniel Webster, circled the whole world with this magnificent understatement:

"We may allow ourselves a brief

period of rejoicing, but let us not forget for a moment the tolls and efforts that lie ahead. Japan, with all her treachery and greed, remains unsubdued. The injuries she has inflicted upon Great Britain, the United States and other countries, and her detestable cruelties call for justice and retribution. We must now devote all our strength and resources to the completion of our task, both at home and abroad. Advance Britannia! Long live the cause of freedom! God save the King!"

## TESTAMENT

In his last address, which he did not live to speak, Franklin Roosevelt wrote down words which were his political testament:

"We are faced with the pre-eminent fact that if civilization is to survive we must cultivate the science of human relationship—the ability of peoples of all kinds to live together in the same world at peace."

## DOOM

"A few weeks ago . . . ideas seemed important but perhaps readable in the future. In the new reality of atomic warfare they are of urgent necessity, unless civilization is determined on suicide. We have learned and paid an awful price to learn, that living and working together can be done in one way only—under law. There is no truer and simpler idea in the world today. Unless it prevails, and unless by common struggle we are capable of new ways of thinking, mankind is doomed."

## QUOTEUNQUOTE.

Argentina U.  
Students Revolt

From the headlines of last week's newspapers and periodicals came a turbulent story—a familiar one now—of the class of ideals with force. Strong arm methods of government on the part of Argentina's greatly disliked cabinet caused the army to move in and depose it. Argentina university students played a large part in the coup. With such slogans as "The University defends liberty and democracy," 30,000 of them went on strike.

In La Plata students blacked out streets one night by breaking street lamps, then defended themselves against government policemen. Engineering students rigged up a temporary radio station to broadcast their hostility for Argentina's undemocratic government.

Finally, under a concentration of force, the demonstration was quelled. Fifty students had been injured. A similar demonstration in Buenos Aires resulted in the death of one student.

Government retaliation resulted in widespread arrests of male students and ill-treatment of co-eds. When crowds of relatives, mostly women, gathered before government house in protest, they were charged by mounted policemen. Strikes and unrest continue in that country, but as this goes to press there appears a hope for democracy in Argentina.

## THE GAY OUTLOOK

Columnist for the University of Denver "Clarion"

by PETER GAY

Last week I emphasized that we should turn the atom bomb over to the United Nations Organization for purely selfish reasons. The scientists who worked on the bomb are now making themselves heard, and are saying the same: Dr. Oppenheimer for one has admitted that one atom bomb raid could wipe out forty million Americans overnight.

But there is another reason for the attitude advanced in these columns: at San Francisco, the United Nations created a world organization. The nations sharing in the secret of the bomb—the U.S., Canada and Great Britain—were among the leading powers supporting the Charter. Are we ready to place faith in that organization—are we willing to give it the responsibility of controlling the most dangerous weapon in the history of mankind?

It is unfortunate that we seem unwilling to accept the inevitable consequences of recent history. Men who demand a large army and navy for the United States belong in that category: they may be completely sincere, but they are thinking in terms of the past; the hard facts of the atomic age have made our total military thinking obsolete. A similar situation exists in international affairs: at San Francisco we talked of international co-operation, yet when something comes along that makes co-operation more imperative than ever, we drag the red herring of distrust across the scene, and raise the venerable (if outmoded) flag of national sovereignty. Recent events have made the San Francisco Charter obsolete, but we seem unwilling to go even the minimum lengths that the Charter prescribes.

As I have suggested before, clear thinking and bold actions alone can save us. It matters little today whether we prefer absolute national sovereignty to world union; to deny the crying need for world union is to deny the very existence of the atom bomb—no less. It is true, of

course, that absolute national sovereignty was a hollow myth even before August 6, 1945. But previous to that date, the men who advocated a world federation were considered dreamers. Such men were right all along, of course; the advent of the atom bomb has proved their position to be hard-headed realism rather than mushy idealism.

But the significance of world federation has changed: it is no longer a dream in the minds of a few advanced thinkers—it has become an urgent necessity. You may like the idea of a world federation in which each nation exercises but limited sovereignty—if so, you can enter the fight for it with the spirit that will be needed to put it over. But if you should be opposed to it, you should become convinced that no matter what your feelings on the subject, nothing less will do. "The future of humanity hinges on the creating of a world federation," that is not a wild-eyed, dramatic statement; it is more of an obvious truism.

The challenge to students is an immense one: the need for true world statesmanship has never been greater than today, and the United States, which has exercised world leadership before should do so again. Rather than being dragged by events, we in the New World should take the lead, and thus help to banish wars. The work offers almost impossible obstacles, but we are driven by a terrible urgency that will not allow us to fail. As I have pointed out before, there are multitudinous ways in which we can work toward the aim of world federation, but no matter what we do, we must keep that aim steadily in mind. Look around you, and you will discover evidence on every hand that this world has become too small to support the institution of the absolute sovereign nation-state. The atom bomb was only the final reminder that for mankind the choice lies in the unity of a world federation or total destruction.

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## The Gateway LITERARY PAGE

## Not Met

by Flt. Lieutenant

It was a dirty day even for the North Atlantic in wartime. Heavy clouds seemed to hang just above the masts of the huge liner plunging eastward under full steam, with ragged wisps torn off and blowing mistily across the towering crests of the waves. There was too much wind for fog, but what with the spray whipped off the water and these rushing tatters of clouds, the visibility was down to a mile or less most of the time. For this, Captain Charles Campbell was thankful as he paced the hundred foot bridge, a tall, stoop-shouldered figure with a hawk-nose and hawk-eyes that looked out from deep sockets with a cool air of confidence and command and, on occasion, mild self-contained humor. But his extraordinarily mobile eyebrows, lifting or scowling when he talked or as he thought, gave his whole face at once nervous vitality and an actor's mask for his inner reactions and feelings. In the far-off days of peace, this trait had endeared him to the cabin-class dowagers and debutantes while leaving him free to pursue his own sardonic observations of these spoiled wordlings without their being aware of his real lack of interest in them. And, in these more sober times, it served him to hide from his crew their least suspicion of any doubts or hesitations he might momentarily feel in a tight corner.

Now, as he calmly paced the long bridge, his mind was far from gala evenings in the main dining saloon, and given over to an apprehensive consideration of the weather, for, in the occasional vagaries of the wind, when the clouds lifted and the spray settled for a moment, he was anxious and prayed for a deep concealing fog, or at least the arrival of the promised air cover. Since early dawn he had been on his bridge, noting with growing concern that the weather was becoming clearer, and momentarily afraid (if such a man could be said to be afraid of anything) that soon he would be left with neither concealment nor protection.

He knew that this trip was not just an ordinary routine wartime crossing, of which in the past four years he had made many, for he remembered the last minute loading of his forward hold and the extreme care with which the eighteen crates had been lowered down the hatch and stowed. They had been labelled "Aircraft Spares, Boeing, Seattle," and he thought again of the extraordinary precautions in their stowing the secrecy and rush of their delivery, and, once more, he ran over in his mind the special orders by which that hold was barred to

you need them!" These were his unuttered thoughts. Aloud, he said only, "Double the lookouts forward, Mr. Grant, please."

"Jeez, what a hell of a day!" The navigator of the Catalina flying boat was on his way forward to take a drift, and had paused beside the pilots to pass this gratuitous remark. The automatic pilot was engaged, and both pilots were sitting glumly in their seats munching ham sandwiches, but never taking their eyes from the bleak and empty waves churning the sea 800 feet below. George Cohing, the captain and first pilot, was vaguely uneasy about more icing like they'd run into earlier that morning, and was occasionally checking the compass and trim of the plane, but he was beginning to wonder when they'd meet the ship.

The crew of a patrol plane has been compared to a football team, but this is, in many ways, as false a comparison as to say they were like a ship's crew or platoon of soldiers. A more apt comparison would be to the faculty of a small school or college, where each man is a specialist who pursues his own work almost independently of the others, under ordinary circumstances, but fully prepared to work together under the principal for the common good of the school. So Cohing, beside his co-pilot, sat like a principal, guiding the plane, keeping it straight and level and on course. He knew his crew were all busy at their own jobs, and they knew, behind his phlegmatic exterior, he too was all the time concentrating, to the exclusion of all else, on his own job and his responsibility as captain of the plane.

He seldom issued orders, and often asked for advice, but his was the ultimate responsibility for doing the job at hand and keeping the plane flying. Cy Rice, the navigator, knew the captain trusted his work and was happy in it himself. He thought of each trip as a game of golf in which par was a perfect landfall right on the line, and he had to make a goal, few navigators ever attained, but which never ceased to excite him when he came close to it. He was a cheerful soul, but he had two complaints against the crew, they would not learn to refrain from cluttering up his table with cups of coffee, pieces of clothing and other odds and ends of equipment, and they always picked his busiest moments to ask, "Where are we now?" as if a finger pointing to a mark in the middle of the ocean would mean anything to them at all. Roy Roberts, the wireless operator, the gunners huddled in the blisters watching the sea below them, the engineer in his tower just below the wing, the second engineer making lunch in the galley—all of them were doing their own jobs, making the necessary reports to the captain, logging their instrument readings or the clacking sounds from the radio, and no one talked much. They were ready, at a second's warning, to become a unit trained to attack the lurking U-boats, and only waiting for their chance, probably their only chance, and one of them longed for and of which they at times despaired.

Swallowing the last of his sandwich, Cohing pressed the button on the intercommunication mike, "Pilot to Navigator. When are we due to intercept?" Cy Rice was back again at his navigation table. He answered, "Eleven oh six, one-one-zero-six," and went back to his plotting. He turned to Roy Roberts behind him, at his own table, surrounded by the complications of his elaborate radio, "Say, Roy," he yelled above the noise of the motors, "how about a D/F fix?"

"Sorry, Cy," Roberts shouted back, "the damn aerials are unserviceable. That ice tore them loose and a D/F wouldn't be worth a nickel." "Oh, hell!" thought Cy, turning back to his work, "No astro in these clouds! No radio now! And with winds like these and the plane dancing all over the sky, my D.R. isn't going to be so hot." Again the intercom clicked. "Captain to crew. We're due at the ship in fifteen minutes. Keep a sharp lookout, eh, fellows." "O.K., George," some voice piped up. "But in this weather it would be hard to find North America." Cy looked at his watch—1106, the time was up. He went forward to look over the pilot's shoulders, hoping to see the ship through the mist, but with a sinking feeling that it was a vain hope. The pilot said nothing for several minutes; then he

turned towards the navigator. "Well, chum, we missed. What do you want to do now?"

"Well, I guess a relative square search would be best. About two miles visibility, would you say?"

"Yeah, something about that. O.K., tell me what courses you want. I think the weather's clearing a bit."

For four hours they flew on in ever larger squares, looking in vain for the elusive ship they had been sent out to protect. Every eye strained through the broken clouds and rain squalls, but without any sign of the liner they were looking for. Once George thought he saw a black speck on the water and, with a leap of excitement in his heart that didn't show in his face, he pressed the warning horn for "Attack" and made a steep circle above it. But it was lost among the swirling breakers, and he decided he'd been seeing things. This sort of false alarm was common and dispiriting. So they went on their way. Finally, reluctantly, Cy called the pilot on the intercom. "Navigator to pilot. I guess we'll have to give up, George. Time to go home."

"O.K.," the mechanical voice crackled back. "What course?" "Two - six - four - compass - two - four." And the aircraft slowly turned and headed back over five hundred miles of ocean to warm quarters and supper. Everyone was cheerful except the navigator and captain, who knew the mission had failed. "How about some coffee?" Cy asked. While he waited, he went forward to find another wind.

Oberleutnant Kafnir, captain of the U533, was in a bad mood. He was a short, tubby man, quite unlike the propagandist's ideal wolf of the sea as seen in the posters in Germany, but, by the ribbons on his chest, it was obvious he was a senior commander with many allied ships to his credit. But he was the sort of officer to whom discipline meant harshness and efficiency, the machine-like obedience of his underlings, a man admired for his skill, decorated for his calculated recklessness and bravery—and hated by all his crew. On his boat, he was friendly, and took out his self-imposed loneliness on his subordinates, so that this morning his whole crew was acutely aware that the old man was in an even more unpleasant state of mind than usual. First of all, he was angry with the weather which made it almost impossible to bring his boat to periscope depth without exposing the whole conning tower in the troughs of the waves. Further, the seas would make a torpedo attack very difficult, what with the rolling and pitching of the ship. Secondly, he was angry with the new radio officer who had spent a whole minute broadcasting the morning report to base, just as if he had never heard of English D/F facilities. The broadcast might not have been picked up, but you just should not take those chances. He was especially angry at this mistake, because he had just been informed that the greatest prize of the war might be his this morning.

Ever since the war began the U-waffe had been trying to sink England's largest liner, and no one had yet had any luck. She always travelled unescorted, that was known, but her terrific speed prevented any chase, and the only chance at her would come, he knew, to the submarine which happened, by good management or luck, to be lying right in her path. And it looked, this morning, as if his might be that lucky ship, for the Focke Wulf reconnaissance plane had reported, less than an hour before, that the great prize was only fifteen miles away and approaching on a course that would take it within a thousand yards of him.

No wonder the Oberleutnant was nervous and on edge, then, as he ordered, "Up periscope." He looked at his watch—1132. "Flood forward torpedo tubes," he ordered. The junior officer on the delicate listening device turned and, with concealed excitement, said, "Sir, come here, sir. I'm getting something at 4½ miles. It's a ship, all right."

Kafnir looked and listened in silence, and his thin lips, so odd in his pudgy face, tightened in his nervousness and the cold excitement that engulfed him. It was the ruthless excitement of a panther stalking a deer, lusty for the kill, a half-mad hunger deliberately fostered in the U-boat service by the high command of the German Admiralty, and Kafnir was at once a product and

an exponent of this fine sentiment of the New Order. He moved to the periscopes, his teeth bared in a cold grin, the nearest thing to a smile his crew ever saw in him. His anger was gone, and he was the cunning hunter known to his German admirers as he put his eyes first to the small attack periscope. Carefully he scanned the horizon, patiently waiting when waves periodically washed over the top and blotted his view.

"Three miles now, sir," called the officer on the listening set, but Kafnir saw nothing yet.

For a moment he turned to the larger anti-aircraft periscope, the usual precautionary routine, and, in his haste, as he almost carelessly swung it around, his eyes suddenly stopped, and, for a moment, all his body was rigid.

"Crash dive!" he shouted. "Full forward speed. Flood all compartments." Anxiously he watched for a few seconds as the Catalina approached, and then the waters closed over the periscope and he left the eyepiece.

"Three hundred feet," he ordered. "Alter course 90° starboard."

"One and a half miles," the radio officer reported. "Shut up, you fool!" Oberleutnant Kafnir, his face white with rage, turned on his subordinate. "Don't you realize I've just missed getting the biggest ship in the world?"

Back at base, Cy Rice and George Cohing were sitting wearily in the operations room, telling about the abortive patrol. The O.C. of the squadron had interrogated them with disapproval and disappointment, but he was finished now.

"Before you go, Rice, Cohing, I want to say that I'm very disappointed. I don't care how bad the weather was or whether you could take sun shots or get D/F fixes or not. When this squadron goes out to protect a ship, I don't like writing 'Not Met' on my report to headquarters. This was a pretty poor show, you know. You didn't accomplish one damn thing by this flight. O.K., let's forget it now. I've had my chin. Now, how about a beer in the mess?"

A Room—  
WITH BOARD

I've got me a room that is just about "it."

It's the acme of all I desire, The landlady's perfect, I'm forced to admit, A wonderful "caker" and "pie-er."

I'm a block from the gates (or a little bit less), It's only a few minutes hiking, But I'm packing and leaving this week-end, I guess,

If I find a room more to my liking! I'm certain I'll waken the landlady's wrath, When I tell her I'm leaving her heaven (My room is for one, individual bath, And everything hushed after seven). The place has three kids, but they don't even laugh, So they ain't the cause of the fix— But the length of the bed is five feet and one half, And my length is just over six!

I completely forget the two meals and lunch, When I start on my 10:30 tangle, Tonight I'll try sleeping curled up in a bunch,

## PRELUDE

The prairie  
Is moon-washed,  
Silver, dark,  
Scented with sage-brush.  
The moon's arc  
Hangs  
From a steel sky,  
Cold, blue,  
With Silver star-rivets.  
Clear and true  
The pipes  
Of crickets,  
Pianissimo,  
Prophecy chill winds  
And winter  
Snow.

—Adeline Moberg, in  
The Sheaf.

Check what you want in a  
COLORED PENCIL

## The Merchant of Venice

By Richard Robinson

Now Shylock was a Merchant who in Venice did reside. He took from all his clients both their money and their hide. The smartest financier on earth (a commerce grad, you know) Was the one who caught the dirty crook and laid the beggar low.

## Chorus:

Glory, glory, surplus value!  
Glory, glory, high percentage!  
Is there something we can sell you?  
Commerce marches on!

Bassanio was a student, just a bright young engineer,  
Who'd spent his last three dollars for a case of Pilsner beer.  
He'd fallen for this commerce grad (it's Portia she was named),  
So he went to see Antonio, for easy credit famed.

He said, "I need a hundred just to get my gal a ring."  
His friend replied, "I'm sorry, chum, I haven't got a thing."  
So they saw the banker Shylock, who for his security  
Took a lien on Tony's carcass lest a default there should be.

His oil stocks hit the bottom and left Tony stony broke.  
Old Shylock went to court, the skunk, and this is how he spoke:  
"Oi, oi, it's flesh, my pound of flesh, I'll get; the court will treat me fair,  
And the present price of meat will make me quite a millionaire."

"Oh, commerce gal, I'll love you so if you will plead my case,  
I'll buy the finest jewels in town to match your lovely face."  
"I'll take your case, Antonio, because you helped my man,  
I'll run the rat clear out of town, so help me, and I can."

Or laying myself at an angle. So if you want a room for just seven a week (And they throw in a radio free), Take this one, I'm leaving! the place that I seek Has a bed that's at least six feet three.

I don't care a hoot if the quarters are fetchin', I'd give half my soul for a bed I could stretch in! —Bob Burrell, in The Sheaf.

## IMMORAL

There is no such thing as a moral or immoral book. Books are well written or badly written. That is all.—Oscar Wilde, "The Picture of Dorian Gray."

## AN ELEPHANT

The only reason a great many American families don't own an elephant is that they have never been offered one for a dollar down and a dollar a week.—The Saturday Evening Post.

She stood, and answered Shylock strong as Hiroshima's blast. "You may take your pound of Tony's flesh, but don't be quite so fast. You'll need a slaughter permit, union card and licensed slaughter house And apprenticeship as butcher ere you even kill a mouse."

"There'll be inspectors' fees, and union dues, and license charges too. There are regulation butchers' tools that must be bought by you. When the charges and investments and formalities are done, You'll be short a couple hundred thousand ducats for your fun."

"You must take your flesh, you slimy skunk, for so the law is made, But first comply with all the laws that regulate the trade." Then Portia took her seat again, and watched the shyster's face. He turned the dreadest white on earth and stood up in his place.

"I cannot pay your cruel price, I cannot join the trade, I'll just take Tony's hundred bucks and let the matter fade. The judge declared, 'You can't do that, you'll do your butcher's chore.' And hardly got the sentence out ere Shylock reached the door.

"Oh, commerce gal, I love you so!" Antonio exclaimed. "Bassanio, I love you so!" the commerce gal proclaimed. The judge was there in all his state, so Portia seized her chance, And placed the seal of marriage on her lease of sweet romance.

This song, like it's low-brow relative, the Engineers' Beamen's Song, is sung to the tune of "John Brown's Body."

## BOOK REVIEWS

Would persons interested in writing book reviews for The Gateway kindly contact the Literary Editor as soon as possible at The Gateway office, or Room 304 Athabasca. Other contributions of a literary nature are still needed.

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## cinema slants

The other day when I first asked Bill, "What about a movie column?" he just tossed a couple of cold stares and went back to cutting paper dolls. "But, Bill," I said, "practically everybody catches a show once in a while; one has to or else turn into either a mental wizard or confirmed alcoholic; there's just nothing else to do in this bustling metropolis. That's why a lot of people think it would be a fine idea to write up some of the pictures that'll be coming to town." Bill lowered the scissors wearily and sighed. "My friend," he said, "soon this weekly newspaper will have more columns than the Parthenon, but it is not on those grounds alone that I object to your suggestion. Once upon a time we did run movie reviews; they were good, too. But before long complications set in; at the attendance at many of Edmonton's theatres happened to drop right about then, and strangely, some of this decline at the box office was attributed to The Gateway's movie critic. That was unfortunate indeed. It is not our wish to antagonize anyone, especially not people who occasionally favor us with free passes. Our desire, instead, is to disseminate only the best of will, to maintain friendly relations with the citizens over town, to uphold a high standard of neighborliness between burgher and student, and also to continue to receive free passes. So you see . . ." he broke off, bidding me rise from my knees. "Now, Bill, I said, handing him a fresh Kleenex, "now Bill, don't talk so discouraging; if you'll just give us another chance, I promise. . . ."

Mr. Noel Coward is a very smart man. His knowledge of New York City's favorite burrough has recently been questioned severely, but the fact remains that he is one of our most popular modern authors, lecturers, and playwrights. Unlike many other legitimate writers, he knows a good thing when he sees one, and is therefore not adversely inclined towards the silver screen. Not only has he generously mingled with those dreadful movie people, but formed his own producing company which, like an English type Orson Welles, he dominates completely. You may remember him as the captain of "In Which We Serve," the man who swore so magnificently at the German Stukas, a picture, incidentally, produced and directed by him.

Well, about a year ago Mr. C. had a bright idea. His plays had been the rave of Broadway and Piccadilly for two decades; why not try out on the plebeians who frequent the flickers. There was his own studio, with a lot of unexposed technicolor film in the cameras and some of his greatest successes just simply going to waste in a thousand little theatres.

The screen version of "Blithe Spirit," which resulted certainly won't appeal to one and all. The element of slapstick, so important to most Hollywood comedies, has been left out completely. No one throws

cream pies at innocent bystanders; no monocled villain threatens to foreclose the mortgage unless the "dotter" marries him; no waiter drops his tray of ice cubes down the back of a low-slung evening gown. This show is strictly high comedy, Noel Coward at his very best, starting with those coyly floating ghouls, right down to his inimitably subtle bedroom scenes (and hilariously funny). His caustic humor is as refreshing today as it was at the stage play's premiere. His true and cutting characterizations, his witty dialogue, the deft plot and tightly woven story are still tops with the reader of Punch and New Yorker—or Esquire.

Co-starred in this vehicle are Rex Harrison, the British Cary Grant, who turns in a flawless performance, and Constance Cummings, who can't help it if she doesn't make a very convincing ghost. She is much too lovely to have stepped from a cold and clammy grave recently. Margaret Ruthford, whose portrayal of the medium steals the show, is amazing in her manipulation of spooks and spirits; her superb acting will send many scurrying to the nearest fortune teller.

On the whole, an extremely brilliant farce, that will help dispel some people's complex that English pictures "just natchterly, never ain't no good." You'll like it.

## Campus Poll

Our question in this first poll of this year was one which, though not solely of university interest, is of particular interest to us all. The question was: **Do you think the minimum voting age for Dominion and Provincial elections should be (1) 21, (2) 18, (3) not decided by age?** To some of you the results will be surprising, but they do represent the conclusions reached by one particular cross-section of our community. The total results for the whole campus were:

21	43%
18	32%
No age	25%

Splitting this result into its various components shows very little variance in the percentage of people who consider 21 to be the minimum voting age, except among the Commerce students, 70% of whom were in favor of 21. In the faculties of Education and Applied Science, 47% thought 18 would be a good minimum. Over one-third (37%) of the Arts and Science students decided that age should not be the governing factor, but this was counteracted by the teachers and engineers, only 11% being in favor of this method of choosing the electorate.

One of the main divergencies of opinion came between men and women:

Men	Women
21	43%
18	41%
No age	16%

In comparing the various age groups, it is interesting to note that the group mainly concerned, those under 21, turned in a result very close to the average:

21 & under	22 to 25	26 or over
21	43%	41%
18	33%	27%
No age	34%	32%

### LOST

Campus A Card 532 was lost during registration week by E. W. Walker. Finder please return to owner at Room 11 Assiniboia.

## The Commuter

He knew it all. Wasn't he from Edmonton, and hadn't he trod the halls of U. of A. since he was very small? Certainly, and he therefore had no need to check on the location of his classrooms prior to his first lectures.

Saturday, Sept. 29th dawned (Friday, the 28th, was very uneventful), and full of enthusiasm he arrived before 8:00 o'clock for the inevitable Saturday morning infliction. Fortunately, he followed a crowd of greenies into the correct lecture room.

Then 8:45 rolled around, and leaping on his bicycle, he dashed madly off towards what is called, with restraint, H7. There he was to take French 2, after a 10-year absence from French, except the Montreal variety. Rooms one, two, three and four in this "H" building were plain to see on the ground floor, and naturally he reasoned that 5, 6, 7 and 8 would be on the second floor. Swishing upstairs, he took a lightning glance around and saw an open door, and inside the room a class awaiting the professor.

"Ah, H7," and he slid into a front seat.

The professor arrived, and with a happy grin, announced, "You will be pleased to know that Math. 55 will in future be given in the Med. Building."

A horrible suspicion smote our Freshie, and turning timidly to his neighbor, he queried, "Isn't this French 2?"

"No," replied his friend, rapidly leaping through his time-table, "you should be in A135."

"Please, sir, may I leave? I'm in the wrong class."

Swoosh! Down the stairs, on to his bike, over to the Arts Building were but the work of a moment. In that moment, though, his consultant received much berating (our Freshie is a gentleman).

A135. He opened the door, and entered, slammed the door, and headed for the back row.

"Pardon me, are you a Frenchman?" cooed a mellow voice from the front.

Ignoring the intended insult, he replied, "Well, I'm taking French 2, sir."

"Sorry, this is Veterinary Science 1. French 2 is in H7," amid cruel snickers from prospective horse doctors.

The word precipitate does not adequately describe the exit of the miserable Freshie, and with weary but anxious steps he trod the halls of learning and rode the city streets back to "H." The mental criticism of his consultant continued, until, like a flash of light came the thought, "Could I have been in H7 before?"

With stealthy tread he crept up the steps and surveyed the numbers above the four doors, 5, 6, 7 and 8, as he had expected. But the room he had previously been in was H6. Putting his ear to the handle of H7, he heard a pleasant feminine voice saying, "Now hold your nose and say 'Omnnh!'" With a sigh of relief, he opened the door, stole rapidly around the room to the one remaining seat at precisely 9:30, and said, quietly, "Eureka!"

And who, ask you, was this perfect specimen of the Freshie, so proud of his new status in life, but oh! so thick between the ears?

Woe is me, it was I!

### FROM THE LAIR

### OF THE LEGAL EAGLES

Writ by Foote

After the usual scramble for Nippy Stories, yo-yos and text-books, Varsity life has settled into a somewhat normal existence. Crowds sunnier to and from Tuck Shop throughout the day, and all savors of Borden's cow. The pursuit of higher learning has petered into a slow lough. There are a few morbid souls yet who got badly lost in the shuffle when the long hairs (or lack of hairs) dealt out the time-tables. One poor fellow claims he takes six lectures a week in Honors Spelling down in a spare classroom at the Leduc High School. Another fellow said he goes so far south for his classes that his only bid for the Wauneta came from the University of Montana. Except for these overcrowded emergency measures, life here to all appearances is softer than Murphy's posterior. Don't be fooled, though!

There's one place on the campus that is busier than a bull's tail in fly-time till 10 p.m. every night. That place is the Law Library, or as it is now being referred to—the Tool Box.

Everyone is acquainted with those articles stressing the imminent problem of readjustment and the huge task facing returned men in picking up the threads of their interrupted university studies. I've seen twenty first year Law students pick up more threads in the last month than Carter has liver pills. The boys jumped out of Lanesters and Churchills about Sept. 20, leaped into a volume of Contracts Sept. 21, and even yet the only way the Dean can identify them is by the humps in their backs. Boy, if competition is conducive to thriving, that crew is really going to flourish.

The boys are settling down to work—four of the returned boys have already used their priority slips for foundation garments—and Rorke without a slip! The remainder of the class, though, is developing a pretty impressive background. I hear some of the lads are working on an arrangement whereby the Cafeteria will bring lunches over to the compound every noon hour so that they won't waste that half hour. One of the boys sat hunched into a chair so long that rigor mortis (legal term meaning "Vote Liberal") set in. Ritchie spent four days dragging a voluptuous blonde back and forth

## gilding the lily

(From the New York Times Magazine)

Recent association with drab uniforms have made our men deeply clothes weary. If it's not a gray suit, it's a brown suit—and if it's not a brown suit, it's a blue suit—and if it's not a blue suit, it's a dull unexciting tweed. But whatever it is, it's been seen and worn a million times. And in the shiny new post-war world, say the male fashion designers, the men are going to want things different.

What's the answer? Color! Why, they ask, should women have all the fun of dressing in red, purple, or yellow to match their spirits, their complexions, their hair-styles? Have men lost the right to share in the richness of nature? Why should a Rhode Island rooster be entitled to wear more colorful garb than the human male?

If color were introduced into men's clothing, they point out, men could wear different combinations every day to match their evanescent moods. They could distinguish themselves from the hideous destiny of being a walking bit of piecework off an assembly line. So, in part, goes the argument, and that it has a certain appeal cannot be denied.

### Bold Leaders

In these crucial days of revolution and sudden change the bold leader has the stage—and perspicacious citizens will do well to listen to the voice of the future.

One such leader in the field of designers has in his custom tailor shop an assortment of clothes which would drive the average male out of his mind—or out of the shop—with in two minutes: an orange dinner jacket with green trousers and a green flower, an aqua and gray-striped coat, sports jackets in yellow, ocean blue, dubonnet and tan, baby blue, lemon, cherry red, wine and chartreuse. On round tables are heavy bolts of cloth in blue, green, gray, black, aqua, brown and rose tweeds. In place of honor stands a tailor's dummy wearing a coral pink jacket under a debonair blue evening cape, with a silver chain across its chest.

"Clothes," this designer says, "are mental. As you look, so you'll feel; as you feel, so you'll act. Men should absolutely wear colors. Color offends the ennui and malady of adult life, which is sameness and boredom."

## . . . OPUS ONE

By SEMURI

It has been drawn to my attention that the material appearing in this space at a horribly regular period (i.e., every Gateway week), is alleged to be above the heads of those who chance to read it. Accepting this at its face or loss of face value, we go onward and upward to simple things. Now maybe even the engineers will "get it."

To start, I could tell you the story of the Three Bears, or perhaps its modern counterpart, the Story of the Three Wolves . . . but you all know it. We will leave it at that.

It is said that there is humor in our system, so I shall tell you some incidents that appealed to said sense of humor this week. The scene is Philosophy 3, that is the same as Phil. 3 for those who are not yet up on Varsity jargon. The activity is the settling once and for all of the seating plan. Names are called out and people wander into the required seats; some went to them in the simplest possible manner. However, one girl enamoured with the theory that the shortest distance between two points is the straight line, evacuated from one wall in Room 158 to the same row on the other wall. In the process a whole row of seated persons had to raise themselves to let her pass. I can only imagine that she had seen a recent "Little Lulu."

Another amusing incident occurred when a certain blonde had to be kept out of the back row, tenanted with "boys" almost by the sheer brute strength of the Dean. Some of the other more coy students stood shyly around the door until they were finally coaxed to take their seats, while still others withheld their names from the prof. in the best traditions of security. . . .

The last headlong rush to get, by fair means or foul, a MAN for the Wauneta is the activity of the week among the fair—and those who wish they were—sex. It seems to be the old circle again as people wait for someone to ask them, who is waiting to ask someone else, who has been asked. The wily male secretly boasts of the number of bids he has had and looks warily out for possible repercussions, while the realistic female of the species asks someone she knows and is sure of and can't stand, rather than take the bold stroke and face a possible refusal. In all, it is a happy mixture of advanced psychology, higher mathematics and Dogpatch technique.

Another thing that appealed to me during the past week on the campus was the Battle of the Cafeteria. The last bell rings, people bulge from the doors of Arts and of Med and with deliberate step direct themselves towards the Caf. With the greatest of nonchalance they keep their eyes steadily on the others as a cat watches a mouse. Suddenly a mad, impetuous boy, perhaps a UT from the Spike Shoe, comes charging out, with no thought of subtlety—and the great rush is on. Everyone as if motivated by a single urge (and they are), careens wildly off at their best pace, and heaven protect the women and the 4 Fs. "Come and get it," and before the panic can be averted three people at the head of the queue are eaten, which is a point in favor of a break for morning coffee.

past the guy trying to distract him, before he discovered he was married to the same type of blonde.

Last summer I heard that Law was a pretty fine course. Someone said the professor would give us forty cases of Torts before Christmas. And I thought they made Torts in Lethbridge.

Things looked their bleakest just the other day. I sauntered up to the Stalag to pick up my bubble gum and there was Quigley (known in legal circles as K.C.) thumbing through one of the largest volumes on the North American continent. I guess he wasn't tooling, though, 'cause that kind of case isn't prescribed on the first year course.

Things are beginning to look up around there lately, though. The strain is too great. Four of the boys are so browned off right now that as soon as they learn to harmonize they'll pass for the Delta Rhythm Boys.

laces.

In Norman England men wore richly embroidered velvet tunics and loose cloaks, and in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries masculine clothes were loaded with jewels, slashed to show the silks and satins beneath and decorated with brightly colored flowers. In the eighteenth century, velvet, silk, embroidery, Chinese painted cloths, glass pastes and spangles were in common use among men. It was not until the nineteenth century and the Industrial Revolution that men's clothes suddenly became plain and—except for the clothes of pirates, cowboys, Canadian Mounties, and other heroic gentlemen—remained so until this century.

If one can draw any conclusion at all, it is that man's basic instinct is that of the peacock rather than that of the crows. Perhaps we are in a strange, transitional part of our history, during which the natural vanity of the civilized male is being suppressed—probably with damaging results.

### NO CLASSES

According to the announcement made at the Thunderbird-Golden Bear football game, there will be no classes on the 28th of October. Thanks a lot, Quig.

## Horse Sense In War Office

London, Oct. 22 (CP).—A young lieutenant, promoted captain, noticed that the date of his promotion as it appeared in the "London Gazette" was April 1, 1041, instead of 1941.

Egged on by his friends in the mess, he applied to the paymaster for allowances dating back to the year 1041.

Weeks later he received this reply: "Your application . . . has been found to be in order under king's regulations and your account accordingly has been credited with the sum of £39,999 (\$179,937)."

"Your letter proves conclusively that you are the sole officer surviving from the Battle of Hastings, where 20,000 horses of an estimated value of £2 (\$9) each, were lost by negligence."

"Under the king's regulations the responsibility for payment of £40,000 therefore falls upon you. I have accordingly adjusted your account to the extent of a net debit of £1."

A war office official who told this story says there is a moral in it for every soldier—you can't beat the book.

—From both The Edmonton Bulletin and The Edmonton Journal.

### BRIEF HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY

(From The Gateway's 1929 files)

- 1929—Overcrowding in University residences—Geology class holds lab in corridors of Arts Building.
- 1930—Government promises new library building.
- 1931—Chemistry class holds class in covered rink.
- 1932—Ventilation system in Arts Building enjoys prolonged rest—ten students suffocated in lecture—critics say feature stories in Gateway are rotten.
- 1933—Government considers plans for new library—critics say jokes in Cassiole are putrid.
- 1934—Five students suffocate in lecture rooms—all reference books missing from library—drawing labs moved to University Farm Buildings—thirty-eight students killed in crush at back door of Med Building.
- 1935—Foundations for a new library commenced—students complain of meals in residences.
- 1936—Plans for new library altered . . .
- 1937—Beds placed in corridors of Arts Building to accommodate overflow from residences.
- 1938—Forty students suffocate in lecture—repairs to ventilation system promised—beds placed in Med Building.
- 1939—Plans for new library revised—all books missing from library—childishness of University students arouses ire of City Council.
- 1940—Fifteen students sleeping on roof of Arts Building die of exposure—correspondent attacks editorials in Gateway.
- 1941—Beds placed in Convocation Hall—Chem. labs moved to Athabasca dining hall.
- 1942—Athabasca burned down by fire originating in Chem. lab—fifty students die of exposure.
- 1943—Government says library will be ready next year—Varsity hockey team wins.
- 1944—Ventilation system repaired—forty-five students suffocate in lecture.
- 1945—Assiniboia Hall collapses—ever increasing registration at U.E.C.
- 1946—Government says library will be ready next year. . .
- 1947—Arts Building torn down to remedy defects of ventilation system.
- 1948—Four hundred students sleep in covered rink—Government says library will be ready next year.
- 1949—Statisticians calculate chances of University students rying from exposure as 96 in 100—City Council passes resolution prohibiting students from leaving campus.
- 1950—Canadian Pacific Railway builds large hotel to accommodate university students—work on library suspended.

## The Grampus Poll

Man strives eternally after higher truths, and it is in the centres of advanced learning that this aspiration finds its greatest fulfillment. Recognizing this fact, that beneficent potentate, hottentot, or what have you, John B. Swingachap, has instructed his foundation to devote 20 billion Chinese dollars\* to the gleaming of these great knowledges from the enlightened ones of Alberta's campus. In this column will appear the fruits of the great and worthy enterprise.

The question we have under review for this, our first in a series is a question which should be of real concern to every red-blooded, goose-pimpled university student. It is a question which has frustrated the greatest scientists and philosophers of the world; one which Columbus, the man famous as an egg-juggler, could not solve. It is simply, "Why is a duck?" The results were extremely interesting, 47% of those questioned answered "No," 21% answered "Yes," and the remaining 32% of people were undecided. This constitutes a remarkably high percentage of people who don't know what (or how) to think. It is extremely gratifying to note that those mainly in a quandary over the point were medical men, from which it is logical to assume that we have no Quack doctors in the Medical faculty.

Former Flight Sergeant Winde, formerly of the former RCAF Station Mutch Binding in the Marsh, Eithersex, England, and now Director of Mental Degradation at this university, commented, "Why not?" which we regard as by far the most appropriate answer received. Having, an aspiring student teacher ran true to form, asked for the question to be repeated, and then took the rather dogmatic stand, "I don't know what you're talking about." She was classed with the Meds. It is gratifying to note that

the teaching profession is not liable to much change in the future.

The outlook for ducks has not changed much since the very first poll was conducted on the Ark. At that time, Mrs. Noah replied with a very definite "No!" and Noah himself said, "Maybe." The duck in question answered, "Because one of my legs is both the same" but then he was a smart duck who knew all the answers.

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## « THE BRIDGE »

FROM "JOHNNY CHINOOK"

By Robert Gard

"One of the Edmonton traditions is the famous High Level Bridge which spans the whole Saskatchewan River valley. The bridge can hardly be called a thing of beauty, but perhaps its very stark ugliness has endeared it to the Edmonton heart. Edmonton would simply not be Edmonton without that bridge.

It was built as a joint enterprise by the city and the C.P.R. after there was no longer any doubt about Edmonton growing up on the north side of the river. The street cars crawl their way across on tracks laid at the very outer edges, and a first trip across on the cars turns more than one usually hardy passenger a pallid green.

A mammoth celebration had been planned for the opening of the bridge in 1912, but the actual opening was anticipated by an event which threatened to disrupt the civic life. Here is the real story of the opening of the High Level Bridge.

The year the bridge was completed was the first year that graduates from the Calgary and Edmonton high schools were admitted to University. These lads anticipated their college education with boisterous glee, and were really rarin' to go.

In consequence of this distinct non-academic spirit, the older fellows who had already enjoyed a year or two at the new institution, felt that something should be done to steady down the Freshmen, especially the ones from Calgary.

The older students waited for several days seeking a favorable opportunity; at last the fatal hour struck. As the Freshmen entered Athabasca Hall—then the only building on the campus proper—they were seized one by one.

A terrific battle was fought on every floor and in every room and corridor. For a while, it was nip and tuck. It looked, indeed, as though the hardy Freshmen might turn the tables and teach the upper classmen a few tricks; for there were more Freshmen than all the other students put together. To the everlasting shame of the Sophomores, they had to call in the aid of the Seniors; at length the Freshmen were all hog-tied and put on trial.

The Calgary boys were put on the block first. They were charged with three crimes. The first crime was that they were from Calgary. "Guilty or not guilty?" asked the judge.

"Guilty! And proud of it!" yelled the Freshmen.

The second charge was that they had conspired to form a so-called University in their "cow town" of Calgary.

"And we'll do it yet!" bellowed the Freshmen.

The third charge was that the Freshmen had broken all academic tradition by making up a most materialistic yell for their embryo institution. The land boom was on in full blast in Calgary, and the yell which the upper classmen accused the Freshmen of creating was:

Hah! Rani! Rani!  
Hah! Rani! Rani!

When accused that this was a crime against tradition, the Freshmen boldly told the judge he was a liar. This was the signal for the mayhem that followed.

The boys were patted with pea meal and led to the second storey of Athabasca Hall, where a greased slide had been prepared. They were shot out at the window down the

slide and into a trough filled with water. This preliminary ordeal completed, they were tied by the ankles to a large logging chain and marched to the neighboring Theological College.

The procession was headed by a donkey which absolutely refused to co-operate when the steps at the north end of the College were reached. After much difficulty, the donkey was bodily lifted up the steps and led along the corridor. When the reached the rotunda, the donkey lay down and refused to budge; he was bodily pushed along the new and beautifully polished floor and down the front steps, where the procession formed again and started—nobody knew where.

At that time the grounds around the University were a forest of trees, broken here and there by a few new streets. The curb was being laid on one of these, and into the fresh cement some of the freshest of the Freshmen were pushed, head first.

Edmonton was having its own real estate boom at this time, and signs advertising property were nailed to trees on every side. The boys pulled off these and, holding them aloft, marched on.

Their march carried them to the south end of the High Level Bridge. It was blocked at both ends. It seems that the city had not paid its one-third of the cost, and the C.P.R. refused to allow any traffic until it received its pound of flesh.

The boys began to yell that the C.P.R. had long enough dominated the country, and that there "came a time in the affairs of men," etc. So the barricade at the south end was tramped down, and the entire procession poured over.

The whole city was terrified. Word had reached downtown Jasper Ave. that hell had broken loose at the University. Screaming shopkeepers took every movable thing inside and double-locked the doors. They were just in time; for down Jasper Ave. came the serpentine dance.

The street cars were boarded, the motorman snored into the street, and one of the most hectic traffic snarls ever known in Edmonton materialized. The police were powerless. The Mayor tore out all his hair. One alderman is said to have committed suicide, but of course, I can't vouch for that.

A message was sent to the Alberta government for aid. "We want the Mounties! We want the Mounties!" screamed the citizens.

The government, however, knew a more direct method. Dr. Tory, the University President, was called, and told that if the students weren't quieted, the government grant to the University would be withheld. Can you think of a better way to terrify a university president? I can't.

The direct method worked. President Tory appealed to the students who were having a wonderful time taking Edmonton apart piece by piece. The students thought Tory was a pretty good sort, so they disbanded. But the scars of the battle remained on the face of the city for a long time. And the bridge, at last, had been opened.

... Agnostic ...

Dr. Streeter said that he never understood religion so long as he kept treating it as a problem. Then he came to see that life is the problem, and religion is the answer.

## Tamney, House, Le Sceuller See Results of Efforts

By CURMA Reporter

Each time one of the former Dawson Creek wartime housing units is completed, south of Whyte Avenue, and a veteran attending University moves his family into what seems like a small section of heaven after years of war and separation, it is a great event for four men on the University campus.

Each time it happens they take a deep breath and smile, and feel that at last they're beginning to see a little bit of light after months of almost heart-breaking struggle.

The four men, one professor and three student veterans, are Lt. Col. E. H. Strickland, Professor of Entomology, Philip LeSceuller, Dalton Tamney and John House.

The stark need of married ex-servicemen, rehabilitating themselves through University training, for decent family housing welded these four into one of the hardest-working little groups on the campus—and perhaps one of the most successful.

Without their efforts the Dawson Creek huts being erected south of Whyte Avenue and in Bonnie Doon especially for University veterans might still be in Dawson Creek. The veterans already there (11 families by this week-end) might still be living in cramped and expensive quarters. The housing prospect for hundreds of married veterans in the

University might be far worse than it is now.

The campaign to provide housing for the veterans began in January, 1945, when Tamney, House and LeSceuller gathered in the lounge of Memorial Hall to prepare a brief outlining the married men's plight.

Such men could not afford to pay the unreasonable prices demanded for suites and houses in the Garneau and other Edmonton districts while existing on Government rehabilitation benefits (\$80 monthly for a married man with no children), they claimed.

If some kind of low-cost or low-rental housing was not provided before the beginning of the 1945-46 term, when large numbers of veterans were expected to begin University courses, the rehabilitation scheme, otherwise excellent, might be slowly defeated, they believed.

This brief was presented to the city council, and LeSceuller read it to that governing body during one tense evening session, while Tamney and House sat on the edges of their chairs and held their breaths. City council was interested and sympathetic.

From that winter evening on, the progress of the three men was blocked by what appeared to be one blank wall after another. While other students were studying, they were writing letters to the Dominion Government or interviewing members of the provincial legislature.

They explored every avenue that showed the slightest possibility of containing success. They made speeches and lobbied untiringly. The returned men on the campus formed

them into an official housing committee.

When lectures broke up in the spring, Lt. Col. Strickland, honorary president of the association, voluntarily took over the task for the summer months.

His efforts were no less energetic than those of the three campaigning ex-servicemen. After more months of strenuous effort, an agreement was reached by which the provincial government would provide the City of Edmonton with the funds necessary to transport the wartime huts from Dawson Creek and erect them on the Edmonton sites.

In the closing months of the summer the units were arriving in town and construction gangs of Poole Construction Co., Ltd., were turning them into two- and three-bedroom suites.

The schedule of construction called for the erection of 150 suites with the possibility of another 200 being provided after Christmas, 1945.

The efforts of Lt. Col. Strickland, Mr. LeSceuller, Mr. Tamney and Mr. House deserve the highest praise. They have not been able to relax their efforts. Administering the housing scheme is proving to be a prodigious job, and the energetic four are beginning to realize that there are problems ahead just as tough as the ones that have been conquered.

... Agnostic ... Again ...

Stanley Jones—People think religion means being unnatural, queer. It is just the opposite. It is acting according to the way you are made.

## MORE "SKIPPING"

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

More than 100,000 ex-servicemen and women will be enrolled in U.S. classrooms before the end of the year, on the basis of present indications. ... Dartmouth has lifted its war-imposed ban on motor cars on the campus. ... Overcrowded Temple University, so far, is unable to find a suburban site for expansion. ... The University of Cincinnati announces the publication of a 700-page comprehensive educational guide, designed for the veteran, summing up pertinent data for some 3,400 administrative units in 1,700 colleges and universities. This work was done at the request of the armed forces. ...

The War Department announced last Saturday a return of advanced courses under its Reserve Officer's Training Corps and plans for an "Interim" program of military training embracing 129 colleges and universities as the first steps toward the development of commissioned officers for a post-war army. ... The new collegiate military training program is designed especially to encourage the continuance of training by veterans of the Second World War who are entering or returning to college. ...

In addition to the commissioning of successful trainees as second lieutenants in the Officer's Reserve Corps, the War Department offers "liberal financial inducements" to prospective applicants for the two-year advanced course. ... An allowance of approximately \$370 will be paid for the two years of training and another \$70 to \$75 will be granted for attendance at the six-week long ROTC camp. ...

ENCYCLOPEDIATIC HARVEST

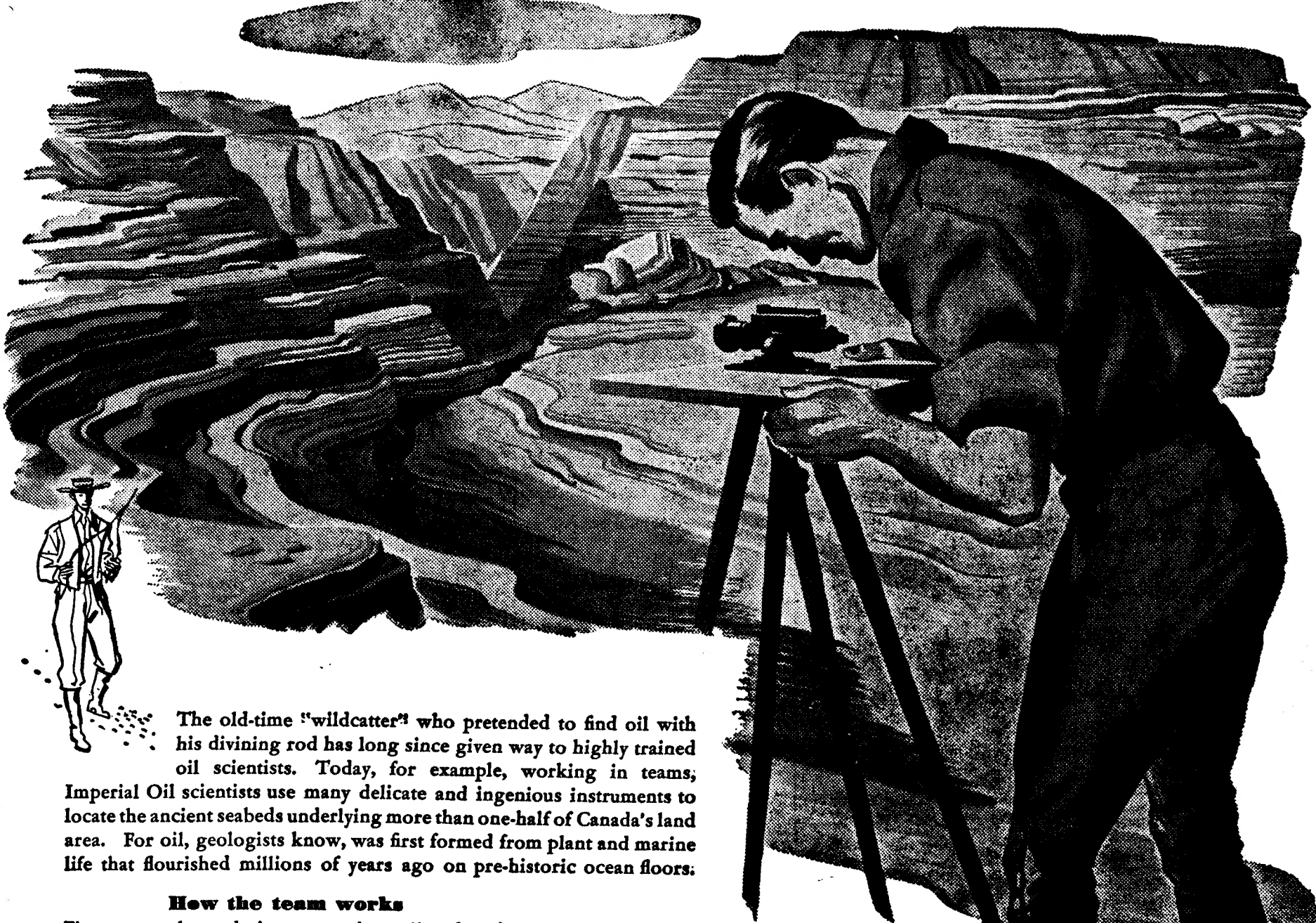
The 1943 Year Book of the Encyclopedia Americana lists over twelve hundred and fifty American and Canadian Colleges and Universities, thirty-five odd of which are Canadian. ... McGill is NOT included. ... How Cum? ... It indicated that, of the colleges listed in 1940-42, Columbia University had the largest number of teachers, 3,096; New York University had the greatest enrollment, 35,273, of which 22,391 were men and 12,882 women. ...

Yale University's was the highest valued plant at 68,700,000 dollars. ... Harvard was the best-endowed with some 154,140,303 dollars. ... Columbia had the greatest income with 159,275,680 dollars. ... Cornell received the greatest value in gifts with 2,041,513 dollars. ... Yale had the largest library with 3,074,817 volumes. ...

## INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT OIL

# Searching Ancient Seabeds

## FOR THE OIL YOU USE TODAY



The old-time "wildcatter" who pretended to find oil with his divining rod has long since given way to highly trained oil scientists. Today, for example, working in teams, Imperial Oil scientists use many delicate and ingenious instruments to locate the ancient seabeds underlying more than one-half of Canada's land area. For oil, geologists know, was first formed from plant and marine life that flourished millions of years ago on pre-historic ocean floors.

### How the team works

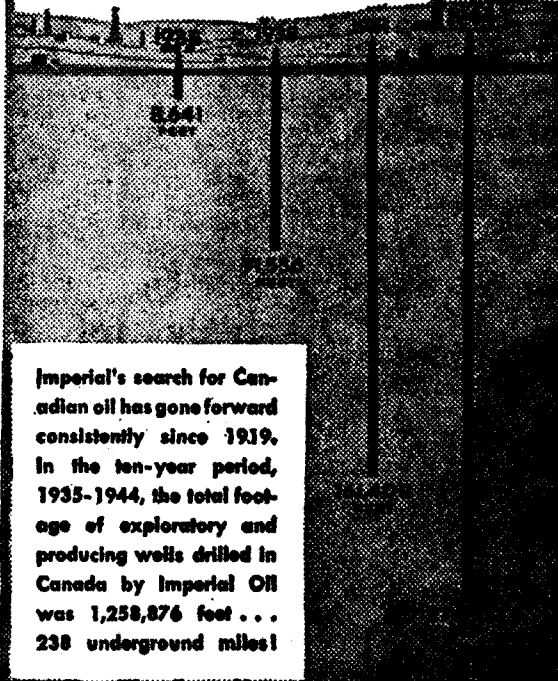
First comes the *geologist*, to examine soil and rock outcroppings. Then the *aerial photographer* maps a bird's-eye picture of the territory. The *geophysicist* investigates the structure of the earth beneath the surface. The *mathematician* interprets the data recorded by the physicist. The *chemist* analyzes the water in the district and the sand, clay and rocks brought up by exploring drills.

But with all his modern knowledge and instruments, the scientist cannot yet say to the driller with certainty, "Drill here and you will find oil". Many times, the drills miss the underground oil deposits by a few hundred feet. Often, too, a well drilled at great cost turns out to be a failure.

### A two-fold purpose

Yet year in and year out, Imperial Oil scientists continue their search for Canadian oil with a two-fold purpose: to provide Canadians with more than 500 useful petroleum products; and to help Canada achieve ever greater oil independence by development of her own petroleum resources.

### IMPERIAL'S CANADIAN DRILLING RECORD IN FOUR TYPICAL YEARS



This message is the third of a series the next advertisement will describe "How an Oil Well Works."

## SKIPPING LECTURES

WITH CLEMEN

From McGill Daily

### GETTING FIRSTS IN TERM PAPERS

And then there was the chap who had to write a term paper in a hurry ... so he dropped into the library and picked up one that had been submitted for the course some fifteen years before and cribbed it word for word ... the prof sent him a note a few days later asking to see him ... this is what he told him ... I'm giving you a high first on the paper because I think it's excellent and really deserves it ... as a matter of fact I was very disappointed when I submitted it myself when I took the course, and only got a low third on it.

### ARGENTINIAN NIGHTMARE

The majority of the Argentinian students who were recently imprisoned should be released by now, if the chief of the Federal Police abides by a statement made October 8 ... Those students draw some pretty gloomy descriptions of the treatment they received in the Villa de Voto Prison. ... In one ward 450 were crowded into a space intended for 100 or 150. ... They slept on mattresses laid on the floor, three men to one mattress.

They were packed so tight that they barely had room to turn around. About one of every five had to remain standing during most of the night to await his turn to sleep. ... The whole ward, according to the students' description, was in a wretched condition of repair and pervaded by a revolting stench. ... There were only two toilets for 450 persons. ... left over food and other refuse was allowed to rot in one corner of the ward. ... Some of the students had been beaten at the central police station and had wounds, which they bandaged with their own handkerchiefs ... they received no medical attention whatever. ...

### THIS TAKES NERVE

Then there's the one about the chap who sat down to write a law exam. and found he knew only one question on the paper ... but he knew that one cold ... so he wrote two full books on it, numbered them seven and eight, and submitted them as the exam. ... a few weeks later the prof called him to his office, and told him he'd answered the question excellently, but what about the rest of the exam. ... the student claimed he'd answered all the questions, and pointing out that these books were numbered seven and eight, said the rest of the books must have been lost. ... HE GOT A FIRST CLASS. ...

### THOUGHTS WHILE SHAVING

Next time your crossing the campus, stop a minute and look around. ... the Alma Mater is at its loveliest this time of year ... the trees ... the buildings ... the students ... all combine to form an immortal picture, reproduced every year ... the university's legacy to the world ... opportunity's right in your lap ... here the past, the present and the future are at your every turn ... and dedicate yourself anew to "Work Hard; Love your Alma Mater; and be Worthy of Her." ...

### BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Eight hundred Japanese students in the college of Physics, a private institution in Japan, walked away from their classes last week, protesting against "the complete suppression of free thinking." ... Mrs. Ada King, eighty-one, decided she'd like to know something about philosophy, so she enrolled at the University of Rochester, becoming probably the oldest co-ed on the continent. ...

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# In There Punching! Bill Sande Defeats Allen in Golf Final

By Murray Stewart

The reputedly strong University of British Columbia Thunderbirds have come and gone. Captain Ken Nickerson and his cohorts unveiled a really powerful squad as they clipped the Birds to the tune of 12-0.

Coach Murray Van Vliet and Percy Daigle have molded a team that could be better than last year's edition of the Bears. We would like to see the two squads at opposite ends of a gridiron. Many of the current arguments as to respective abilities could then be easily settled. Personally, we think that Alberta is well on her way toward keeping the Hardy Cup for at least this winter.

Star of both the 14-5 defeat of U. of S. Huskies and of Wednesday's joust was Mickey Hajash, third year engineer, who continues to look better every time he sees action. Plunging and running from the fullback slot, Mickey collected all of Alberta's 12 points in the Wednesday evening tilt.

At half Bob Freeze, at present somewhat hampered by a lame back, played a game that lacked nothing. His long end runs and deadly passing put Alberta into position for both of her majors.

At the other half, Bill Ingram carried ably everything that came his way and took over the kicking, after Westcott left the game, to hoist several beautiful boots that kept the Birds back where they belonged every time. As a signal caller, Bill is also one of the best around.

Paddy Westcott showed tremendous improvement in his kicking over his performance against Edmonton Canadians. There was no one on the Thunderbirds that could come anywhere near Paddy for length and accuracy.

A person could go on like this forever; suffice it to say that except for momentary lapses in blocking assignments or in following the blocking, a smoother, harder driving backfield has rarely been seen in Edmonton. Nor for that matter has a stronger line been witnessed in these parts. Only rarely did a Bird manage to squeeze past the front wall of the Bear team.

It could easily be seen that British Columbia Thunderbirds lack only polish and timing before they will be ready to compete on even terms with either of the prairie teams. How they will fare against Saskatchewan this coming Saturday we would hesitate to say, but they'll be a better team than they were here. A team's performance is always doubtful before the first game—the Birds have the stuff, all they need to do is develop it.

Whatever happens this Saturday in Saskatoon, the Bruins will be ready and willing to play hosts to the Huskies when they come here for the return game Nov. 3. If it gets much colder, Coach Van Vliet had better equip his boys with snowshoes—we're slated for snow any one of these days. (We lost a bet that it would snow before last Wednesday's game.)

While the galloping Golden Bears were cavorting over the prostrate Huskies in Saskatoon, our tennis team of Dorothy Soby, Helen Lilly, Clare Amies and Paul Drouin, was having slightly more trouble with U. of M. and U. of S. tennis players. We were sorry to see that these opponents proved so tough, but we're sure that our U. of A. representatives were right in there fighting until the last serve. Sometimes our teams may not be the best going, but they'll never lack spirit.

Another year may see us outpitting the other universities to gain either or both of the Burt-Smith Memorial and Priscilla Hammond Mixed Doubles cups.

Whatever the result in Saskatoon, we can be sure that our teams received a grand welcome and a swell time. Saskatchewan is famous for the way they treat visiting teams, and from what we can gather, last weekend was no exception.

On Nov. 3 the U. of S. Huskies will be here for the return clash with the Bears. It is up to Alberta students to get behind any entertainment effort and really put that weekend over.

President of Basketball Alex Jardine has disclosed that basketball practices are being held Tuesday through Friday in the Drill Hall. At 4:00 p.m. the junior squad takes the floor and at 5:00 p.m. the senior squad follows. Players for both teams are still wanted; the more he has to work with, the better squads Coach Van Vliet will be able to develop.

Next practice will be held Tuesday at 4:00 p.m. in the Drill Hall.

## Outdoor Club Has Ski Hill Ready For Use

Membership in the Outdoor Club has hit an all-time high this year. Members claim this organization is one of the largest and best-organized non-faculty clubs on the campus.

Hugh Blue, president, heads a membership of approximately 70 members. Activities so far have included, hacking, shovelling, scrubbing and painting.

Members have the ski hill and toboggan slide ready for use. Water from the well is under analysis, and it is expected that it will be fit to drink this year.

To keep the pantry clean and the larder stocked, Albert Wells has been appointed steward. Instructors will be on hand this year to give new members lessons in the gentle art of skiing.

For the annual gala winter weekend, a ski meet is planned with Interfac and open men and women's competition.

The club are planning a Halloween outing which will be announced later.

## CKUA Offers Wide Variety

October 29—7:45 p.m.—Chimney Corner; Prof. Salter, Dept. of English, will read.

October 30—7:45 p.m.—Curtain Gongg Up; Mr. Sydney Risk, Director of Drama for Alberta.

8:45 p.m.—Behind the Headlines; Mr. E. J. Hanson, Dept. of Political Economy, will speak on the topic, "The 1945 Budget."

9:00 p.m.—Citizen's Forum, CBC.

October 31—7:45 p.m.—Books at Random; Miss Flora McLeod, Librarian, University Extension Library.

November 1—8:45 p.m.—World of Science; Dr. W. Rowan, Dept. of Zoology, will speak on "Conservation and the Game Situation."

November 2—7:45 p.m.—Chimney Corner; Miss Maimie Simpson, Faculty of Education, will read.

8:45 p.m.—Alberta Stories; Mr. Philip H. Godsell, Director of the local Folklore and History Project.

Of special interest will be the student programs which will be heard this year over CKUA. Listen on October 29, at 12:20 noon, for the first in this year's sports broadcasts, and on November 1 at the same time for The Gateway News.

## Alberta Net Entries Lose To Manitoba

Strong Eastern Quartet Takes Both Tennis Trophies

On Monday, Oct. 22, a weary foursome of tennis players staggered back to these noble halls of learning, after indulging in an active weekend of tennis at the University of Saskatchewan.

Our foursome of Dorothy Soby, Helen Lilly, Clare Amies and Paul Drouin found the going a little rough against seasoned University of Manitoba racquet wielders, and anything but smooth against U. of S. contestants. In fact, out of eleven matches, only four came our way. Strangely enough, all four of these were chalked up in Saturday's play, not a single victory being registered on Sunday.

Alberta's victories were gained by Lilly, Amies, Soby and Lilly, and Amies and Soby. Match results in detail are given at the end of this article.

Representatives from Manitoba carried off both the Burt Smith-Jones Interschool Trophy and the Priscilla Hammond Memorial Trophy for mixed doubles. Their team was made up of four very strong players in the persons of Mary Cansell, first year social services; Winnifred Rossini, first year commerce; Alex Miles, third year Med; and Stanley Baldwin, fourth year Science. This combination was much too strong for either Alberta or Saskatchewan to break.

U. of S. representatives were R. A. Fuller, second year Arts; C. L. Teale, second year Engineering; Marg McNaughton, and Pat Lamone. These four gave us three of our wins, but also a good share of our losses.

Only one (maybe two) complaint was registered by our returning team. Too many games had to be played in too short a time, and it was too cold. On Sunday, some of the players performed in gloves and sweaters, ideal tennis weather. Outside of these details, the team had a wonderful time—next time they'll bring back those two trophies.

Results:

**Saturday**  
Men's doubles—Baldwin and Miles (Man.) defeated Fuller and Teale (Sask.), 5-7, 6-1, 6-3.

Ladies' singles—Cansell (Mon.), defeated McNaughton (Sask.), 7-5, 3-6, 6-2; Lilly (Alta.) defeated Rossini (Man.), 6-4, 6-2.

Men's singles—Teale (Sask.) defeated Baldwin (Man.), 6-4, 6-3; Miles (Man.) defeated Amies (Alta.), 6-4, 6-1; Amies (Alta.) defeated Fuller (Sask.), 6-2, 3-6, 6-3.

Ladies' doubles—Soby and Lilly (Alta.) defeated McNaughton and Lamone (Sask.), 6-4, 6-3; Cansell and Rossini (Man.) defeated Soby and Lilly (Alta.), 6-4, 6-3.

Mixed doubles—Soby and Amies (Alta.) defeated Fuller and McNaughton (Sask.), 6-3, 6-3; Miles and Cansell (Man.) defeated Fuller and McNaughton (Sask.), 3-6, 6-3.

**Sunday**  
Ladies' singles—Lamone (Sask.) defeated Rossini (Man.), 7-5, 3-6, 8-6; Cansell (Man.) defeated Soby (Alta.), 6-4, 6-2.

Men's singles—Fuller (Sask.) defeated Miles (Man.), 6-0, 6-4; Baldwin (Man.) defeated Drouin (Alta.), 6-4, 6-4.

Mixed doubles—Miles and Cansell (Man.) defeated Amies and Soby (Alta.), 6-3, 6-4.

Men's doubles—Miles and Baldwin (Man.) defeated Amies and Drouin (Alta.), 6-4, 6-4, 6-4; Fuller and Leicester (Sask.) defeated Amies and Prouin (Alta.), 6-3, 6-1.

Ladies' doubles—McNaughton and Lamone (Sask.) vs. Cansell and Rossini (Man.), 6-4, 3-6, third set called standing 3-2 for Manitoba.

dent programs which will be heard this year over CKUA. Listen on October 29, at 12:20 noon, for the first in this year's sports broadcasts, and on November 1 at the same time for The Gateway News.

## Yardstick Story

	B.C.	Alberta
Touchdowns	0	2
Converts	0	1
Kicks to deadline	0	1
First downs	10	16
Yards gained rushing	111	233
Yards on kicks	248	418
Number punts	8	10
Average kick	30.8	41.8
Kicks run back (yards)	34	34
Kickoffs (average)	30	45
Kicks blocked by	0	1
Blocked kicks recovered	0	1
Forward passes completed	5	7
Forward passes intercepted	1	1
Yds. gained on forwards	91	50
Fumbles	2	2
Own fumbles recovered	1	1
Opposition fumbles recov'd	1	1
Yards lost on penalties	45	45
Yards lost from scrim.	20	25

## Archery Club Holds Shoot In Drill Hall

The Archery Club is away to a fresh start with all the equipment transferred to the Drill Hall and no more trouble in sight. More bows have been put in service and more arrows are available, so you can anticipate a full evening of target practice.

Remember, the Archery Club meets every Tuesday and Thursday evening from 7:00 to 8:30 in the Drill Hall. Everybody is welcome—you don't need to bring any equipment.

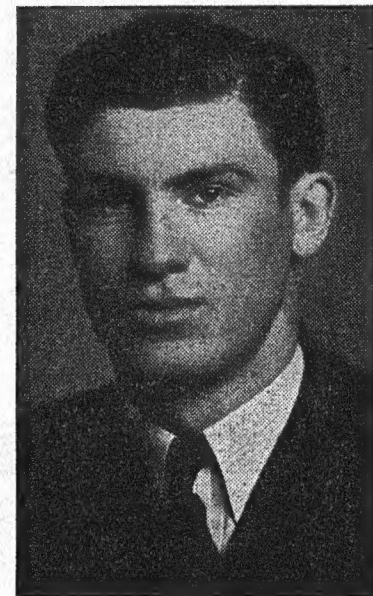
Next Golden Bear game, Saturday, 2:30 p.m., Nov. 3rd. Remember your Evergreen and Gold photograph.

Fields Strong Team



PROF. M. VAN VLIET

Regains Old Form



BOB FREEZE

## Bears Swamp B.C.; Lead In Series

(Continued from Page 1)  
having at any time threatened seriously to hit pay dirt for a major score.

All during the first half, running and kicking for the Bears fell mostly on the shoulders of halfback Wilson, who seemed to be having some difficulty in getting his kicks away.

**First Major Score**  
About halfway through the second quarter the Bears shook loose Hajash and Ingram in two nice runs that put the ball on the Thunderbird 17-yard line. Freeze and a penalty to the Birds for high tackling put the pill on the 5-yard line, from whence Hajash swept around left end for the major and 5 points for the Alberta cause. Westcott attempted to kick the convert but missed, to leave the score at: Bears 6, Birds 0.

At this point the Birds came as close to threatening as they ever did, as they whipped off two complete passes for a gain of almost 70 yards. On the next play, however, end Sutherland was in fast to smear the ball carrier for a substantial loss. B.C. gave up the ball to Alberta on downs, and the worthies of that squad proceeded on a sustained march that carried them to the Thunderbird 8-yard line, where the clock caught up with them.

**Hajash Scores Again**  
Midway through the third quarter Westcott hoisted a third down kick to Wilson behind the Bird line. Wilson proceeded to his own two before being brought down by a horde of Golden Bears. Forced to kick, Wilson booted a poor kick that went out of touch on his own 20. On two straight efforts, Hajash and Freeze carried the oval to the one-yard line. Ingram attempted to go over for the score, but was stopped by inches, so they handed the ball to Hajash, who outstripped the opponents for a left end around touchdown. For good measure he kicked the convert himself, to make the score 12-0 for the U. of A. Golden Bears.

Goulebeuf of the coast squad received Westcott's kick and ran it back to the 42 before being stopped, but neither team was going anywhere when the quarter ended.

**Fourth Session Scoreless**  
The fourth quarter saw no further score by the Bears, and no score by the Birds. Kicker Westcott left the field as a casualty, and Billy Ingram took over the kicking role for the Edmonton outfit. Jack Allan and Bert Hall were also injured during this quarter as they featured in a head-on collision with no Thunderbird between. The game came to an end with the U.B.C. squad in possession of the ball on their own 45-yard line.

The University of Alberta team was headed by Mickey Hajash, Bob Freeze, Bill Ingram and Paddy Westcott, who stood out in a standout squad. Hard workers were ends Hall, Smith, and Sutherland.

**Wilson U.B.C. Standout**  
Carrying most of the weight in the U.B.C. program of activities was Rex Wilson running from a halfback slot. At times he had considerable trouble in getting his punts away, but on the whole he would have been a standout on any squad. He deserved better blocking than he received. Another Thunderbird who showed potential ability was fleet

## Engineer Links Smoothie, Wins Dr. Broadfoot Trophy

MATCH PLAYED IN COLD WEATHER

## Bears Defeat Huskies In First Hardy Cup Game

PLAY IN SASKATOON

Last Saturday the Golden Bears began their defence of the Hardy Cup, won last year from Saskatchewan by invading the latter's home grounds and coming back with a convincing 14-5 victory over the Huskies.

The Bears held a wide margin of play in the first half, but a stout Saskatchewan line prevented a major score until after the change over. Once in the first quarter the Green and Gold tide swept along the ground to the Huskies one-yard line only to be stopped with the payoff strip so near—and yet so far.

In the second quarter, a charging Green and White line again took the ball on downs on their own one-yard line.

Only score of this half was a safety touch by Paddy Westcott, who was in very quickly, after a blocked Saskatchewan kick on their own five, to tackle Shore for the Golden Bears' first pair of points. Another blocked kick set the stage for Alberta's first touchdown. This time it was Art Howard who broke through the line from his centre position, and blocked the kick on the Huskies ten-yard line. He recovered himself and drove to the two before being stopped. From here Bill Ingram scored on an off-tackle sneak. When Hajash split the uprights for the convert the score board read: U. of A. 8, U. of S. 0.

Once more in the third quarter the Green and Gold went over for a major score. This time, with the ball deep in the Alberta end, Mickey Hajash broke into the clear behind stellar blocking and romped 85 yards for the second touchdown of the game. Westcott converted, and the count was 14-0.

Late in the fourth quarter a pair of completed forwards by the Huskies put the ball on Alberta's 5-yard line. From here McFadyen crashed over for a touchdown, which went

Harry Marks, no doubt a dangerous man in the clear.

Dimiti Goulebeuf, Herb Capozzi, Phil Guman, Saines and others showed that when they got a few more games under their respective belts, they'll be in there fighting.

**Scoring summary:**  
First quarter—Kick to deadline, Paddy Westcott.  
Second quarter—Touchdown, Mickey Hajash.  
Third quarter—Touchdown, Mickey Hajash; convert, Mickey Hajash.  
Fourth quarter—No scoring.

**Lineups:**  
Thunderbirds — Gordie Genge, Frith, Bill MacIntosh, Dimiti Goulebeuf, Kito, Phil Guman, Larry Pearson, Herb Capozzi, Saines, Bert Horwood, Rex Wilson, Don McKerrich, Tennant, Fred Joplin, Alex Lamb, Harry Marks, Nate Kalensky, Strong, Dave Duncan, Cliff Wyatt.

**Coach — Greg Kabat. Trainer — Johnny Owens.**  
Golden Bears — Sandy Gilchrist, Jack Williams, Barry Mills, Ted Sawchuk, Des Watt, Rich Hislop, Bert Hall, Jerry Wiggins, Art Follett, Rae Sutherland, G. Cameron, Murray Smith, Nori Nishio, Bob Freeze, Mickey Hajash, Jack Allan, Paddy Westcott, Ken Nickerson, Norm Boyce, Lloyd Miller, Bill Ingram, Art Howard, Jack Perry.

**Coaches—Murray Van Vliet, Percy Daigle. Manager, Olive Bowlsby.**  
Officials—Head referee, Pep Moon; assistant referee, John Eastman; head linesman, Pyper; announcer, Frank Quigley; timer, H. W. Hewetson; assistant timer, Roy Haliburton.

A new U. of A. golf champion has been declared in the person of diminutive Bill Sande, who bested Harvey Allan in a 36-hole final by a conclusive 4 and 3 margin to gain the Dr. Broadfoot Golf Trophy.

President Pat Johnstone's golf tournament has been the most successful ever held on this campus, with 32 players qualifying for the championship flight. The tough job of getting contestants out for their matches has been cheerfully discharged by Pat, who was himself holder of the Dr. Broadfoot Trophy some two years back.

After firing a hot 79 to lead the qualifiers, stylist Sande proceeded without much difficulty into the final. On the way up he defeated Marvin Dower, last season's runner-up, by 4 and 2. In the semi-finals he met and vanquished Ross Jeffries to the tune of a big 6 and 5. Allan topped Alec Mair to gain the coveted finalists berth opposite Sande.

**36-hole Final**

On Saturday and Sunday, Sande and Allan hooked up in a 36-hole final that saw Sande enjoying a small margin of one hole at the end of the first eighteen.

Then on Sunday, Allan blew on the first nine to go six down at the turn, and far out of sight. Rallying in the back stretch, Harvey carried Bill to the 33rd before that worthy finally managed to latch onto the Broadfoot Trophy for sure.

The final was played in cold weather with no spectators on hand. By force it was learned that the boys would have carded scores between 80 and 85 for both rounds if they had bothered to keep cards. Sande's final round was in the neighborhood of 82.

Second year Engineer Sande is a worthy holder of the Broadfoot cup; he hits a beautiful ball.

unconverted, to leave the final score standing at: Alberta 14, Saskatchewan 5.

**Summary:**  
First quarter—No scoring.  
Second quarter — Alberta, safety touch, Westcott, 2 points.

Third quarter — Alberta touchdown, Ingram, 5 points; Alberta, convert, Hajash, 1 point; Alberta, touchdown, Hajash, 5 points; Alberta, convert, Westcott, 1 point.

Fourth quarter — Saskatchewan, touchdown, McFadyen, 5 points.

**Lineups:**  
Alberta — Ends, Smith, Sutherland, middles, Nickerson, Wiggins; guards, Allan, Follett; centre, Howard; halves, Freeze, Hajash, Ingram, Westcott; quarterback, Perry. Subs — Sawchuk, Hall, Nishio, Boyce, Cameron, Hislop, Miller, Williams, Hills, Watt.

Saskatchewan — Ends, Petuk, Molnar; middles, Fitzgerald, Potts; guards, Kep, Monaghan; centre, Cec Haver; halves, Katz, Shore, Early McFadyen; quarterback, Lockwood. Subs—Ward, Jack Haver, Lewis, Ellard, Foskett, Ross, Kaumir, Sharp, Onisko, McKinnon, Gardiner. Officials—Referee, Jack Lydiard; judge of play, Clarence Cook; head linesman, Bob Arn.

## D.V.A. Will Make Oct. Payments At University

The Department of Veterans' Affairs is arranging to have October payments made at the University. Attention of all concerned is directed to the CURMA notice board in the Arts rotunda, on which details will be posted in a day or two.

## Clare Amies Scores Tennis Win Over Drouin

Soby Defeats Lilly in Ladies' Singles Match

Men's singles champion of the University is Freshman Engineer Clare Amies, who defeated Paul Drouin 12-0, 1-6, 6-2, to take over the crown held last year by Med Ed Howard.

For the semi-finals Clare took out Bob Struther in straight sets with a 6-1, 6-2 conquest, while Paul Drouin was forced to greater efforts before downing Murray Stewart 6-1, 10-12, 8-6.

For the women's tournament, Dorothy Soby had little trouble in beating Helen Lilly, of Edmonton City Junior tennis fame, by 6-1, 6-4, to take the women's singles crown, held last season by Isobel Hooper. Other semi-finalists were Betty Williamson, who fell before Helen Lilly 6-1, 6-3, and Yvette Lebel, gunned down by Dorothy Soby 6-3, 6-0.

The tennis tournament was run off this season, rather haphazardly in spots it must be admitted, by President of Men's Tennis Tom Carscadden and President of Women's Tennis Yvette Lebel. The whole tournament was run off on the Garneau Community League courts during a spell of weather that varied from much too wet to warm.

Complete results:

**Men**  
First round—M. Oliver defaulted to B. Williamson. M. Gillespie def. L. Skeith, L. Downing def. M. Fitzsimmons, M. Kenny def. G. Robbie, N. Flintoff def. M. Muzyka, M. Finn def. E. Torchinsky.

Second round—Gillespie defaulted to B. Williamson. Downing def. Kenny, Flintoff def. Finn, H. Lilly def. O. Ross, D. Soby def. J. Martyn, G. Caverhill defaulted to M. Weir, E. McGhee defaulted to G. Devic, Y. Lebel def. E. Milbradt.

Third round—Williamson def. Downing, Lilly def. Flintoff, Soby def. Weir, Lebel def. Devic.

Semi-final—Lilly def. Williamson 6-1, 6-3, Soby def. Lebel 6-3, 6-0.

Final — Dorothy Soby defeated Helen Lilly, 6-1, 6-4.

**Men**  
First round—R. Struther def. B. Chetner, J. Appleby def. S. Grunert, T. Carscadden def. H. Pon, C. Amies def. V. Krause, E. Culby def. J. Dimos, W. Astle defaulted to W. Ryan, J. Morgan def. D. Kushner, W. Robertson defaulted to J. Skene, B. Christensen defaulted to M. Stewart, K. Burnham defaulted to P. Drouin, D. Brundage def. W. Morris, L. MacLean def. P. Poonkay, A. McMurphy def. R. Natcher.

Second round — M. Jorre de St. Jorre def. R. Potter, Struther def. J. Hopkins, Appleby def. Carscadden, Amies def. Culby, Morgan def. Ryan, Stewart def. Skene, Drouin def. Brundage, MacLean def. McMurphy.

Third round—Struther def. Jorre de St. Jorre, Amies def. Appleby, Stewart def. Morgan, Drouin def. MacLean.

Semi-final—Amies def. Struther. Semi-final—Drouin def. Stewart. Final—Amies def. Drouin.

Because of poor weather the tournament committee found it impossible to run off the doubles.

In charge of the tournament were President of Men's Tennis Tom Carscadden and President of Women's Tennis Yvette Lebel.

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